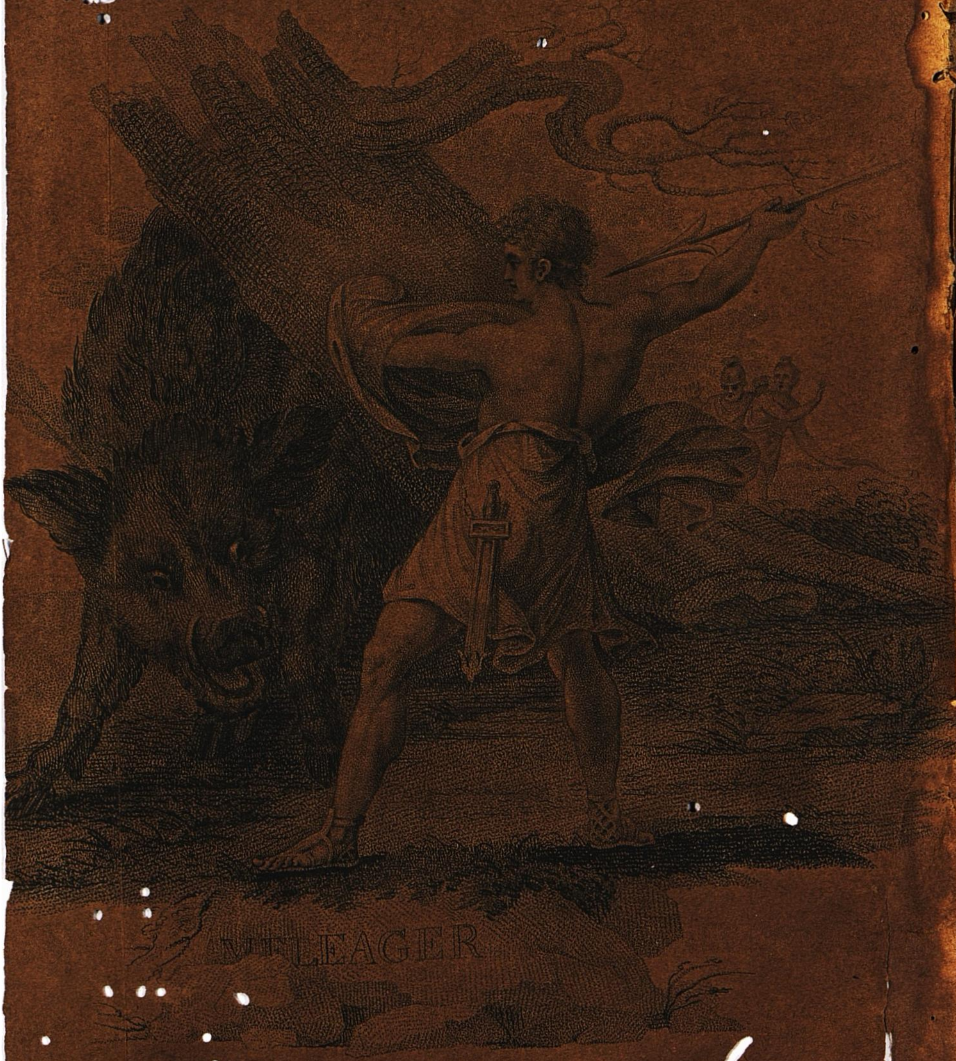
Frontispiece to Vol.^r 28.



MELEAGER

Pub. Oct. 1. 1808, by J. Walker, Warwick Square.

Sir Fozie Rayal 1817

Eigth of the Improved Work.

THE Sporting Magazine,

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR,

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF

THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other Diversion

Interesting to the

Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, & Spirit

VOL. 28.

London.
Printed for J. Wheble, 18, Warwick Square.
1806.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR APRIL, 1806.

1384

CONTAINING

Dead Hare and Pheasants····*Page* 3
Mr. Andrew's Hounds············ 3
The Chase···················· 4
Sir Thomas Parkyns············ 4
Cockings—Royal Pit, Westminster · 5
Pontefract ·················· 5
Doncaster···················· 5
Sporting Intelligence Extra—Betting at Tattersall's··············· 6
At Newmarket················· 6
Betting Room················· 6
Pontefract Races·············· 6
Races to come ················ 7
Sporting Varieties ············ 7
Pigeon Shooting··············· 8
Duelling ···················· 8
Death of Carlo ··············· 8
Running Horses··············· 9
A Woman to Let!·············· 20
Ramble from Newport to Egypt··· 21
The House of Protection········ 21
Dog Quarrels ················ 22
Agricultural Rewards··········· 23
Poor Fanny ·················· 24
The Dirge···················· 25
Dragons in England············ 26
New Publications.—Tears of Camphor; or, Love and Nature triumphant. A Satirical Tale. By Henrico Fernandez Glysticus, LL. D· 28
The Laws of Gaming, Wagers, Horse-Racing, and Gaming-Houses. By John Disney, of the Inner Temple, Esq. Barrister at Law ·········· 29
Piscatory Report ·············· 31
Deep Play—An Anecdote ········ 34
Matrimony ··················· 35
A New Sartorious·············· 35
Dancing Donkeys ·············· 36
The Humane Master··········· 36
History of an Amazing and Sagacious Dog ······················ 37
Equestrian Repository in Germany· 39
Practical Hawking············· 40
The Tired Fox················ 42
Feast of Wit·················· 42
Anecdote of Dr. Franklin········ 43
Sporting Intelligence··········· 45
Mr. Lambert ················· 46

POETRY.

Origin of Country Dances········ 49
The Child of Fun·············· 49
The Adventurer··············· 50
Songs from the White Plume ····· 50
Song from—We Fly by Night ····· 51
Dolly Dimple ················ 51
The Grocer in Love············ 52
The Woodland Hallo··········· 52
The Charioteer··············· 52
Racing Calendar ·············· 1

Embellished with, I. *Dead Hare and Pheasants—An elegant Engraving.*
II. *An Engraving of The Tired Fox.*

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS, BY
W. M'Dowall, Pemberton Row, Gough Square.
AND SOLD BY J. WHEBLE, 18, WARWICK SQUARE; C. CHAPPLE, 66, PALL MALL; J. BOOTH, DUKE STREET PORTLAND PLACE; JOHN HILTON, NEWMARKET; AND BY ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Young Writer who has sent us a poetical imitation of "Jenny Juicy," which appeared in our last, is informed that the piece is inadmissible, on account of the dissimilitude of its parts. The assimilation of his "Drunken Tom, and the Patriarch Noah," is too indecent and absurd to pass for a moment.

"Squire Western," and several other Communications are received, but were too late for insertion this month.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

H R Cook Sculp

Dead Hare and Pheasants.

Pub. May 1, 1806, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR APRIL, 1806.

DEAD HARE AND PHEASANTS.

An Engraving.

A BEAUTIFUL picture of Dead Game, and which we here call "Dead Hare and Pheasants," for the sake of distinguishing it from other Engravings on this subject, given in our Magazine, having been brought for our approbation, we most readily put it into the hands of an artist to copy and engrave; in the performance of which our readers will admit with us, we trust, that he has succeeded with no small degree of credit to himself.

MR. ANDREW'S HOUNDS.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU have occasionally indulged me with a short space in your entertaining miscellany; if you deem the following sufficiently interesting for a place therein, it is much at your service.

I believe it is generally admitted by the oldest sportsmen, that they scarcely recollect a season when the hares afforded so much diversion in hunting as the last. To enumerate the many severe runs by that well disciplined pack of harriers, the property of Robert Andrew, Esq. of Harlestown Park, in the county of Northampton, would exceed your limits. It is customary with the above gentleman to finish the season with a fox-hunt, and Friday, the 28th of March was the day selected for that purpose. The hounds met at a gorse covert commonly called Bliss's Bushes, near Stow Hill, upon the West Chester Road, in which were two foxes: the first found had nearly sacrificed his life by his temerity; by refusing to break cover, he was severely grappled by *old Wildboy*. The other, more determined, went off in capital style for Goose Bridge; from thence across Grimscote field, to Lichborough Lodge, through Farthingston Lordship, to Plumpton wood, Saywell wood, Maidford wood, to Preston wood, by Knightlow wood to Stubbs coppice and Snoscomb wood; out at the bottom for Everdon fields, to Newnham hills, near Daventry wood, to Newnham town, to Badby town and wood; where the opinion of the field was divided whether he went to earth or made forward. Certain it is, however, that a fox left that wood for Fawsley grounds and Carwelton, where, on being closely pressed, he went to ground, after a run of one hour and forty minutes, I had almost said without a check.

To particularize individuals or horses would be invidious; suffice it to say, he was most exhilerated that could be nearest the echo of the high conditioned pack.

I am your obedient servant, and constant reader, Y. Z.

THE CHASE.

THE York Herald, under the above head, on the 12th instant, remarks, in a glow of description, that must be pleasing to the true Sportsman—

"There has never been known, in the memory of man a finer season for that noble sport, Fox-hunting. We may say, without delusion, that our county has always been pre-eminent in this diversion, always remarkable for hard riders and good sportsmen. The Duke of Leeds, the Earl of Darlington, the Hon. L. Savile, Sir M. Masterman Sykes, and Mr. Fox Lane, have rivalled each other in determined and continued good sport. Among these—though we allow, in general, the old adage, "comparisons are odious"—Lord Darlington's and Sir Mark's hounds are certainly the best. Could old Meynell have seen the latter "go the pace," as on Saturday and Monday last they did, he would have foresworn for ever the "green fields of Melton." We may assert, without flattery, that Monday was the finest day's sport ever remembered in the annals of Fox-hunting.

"How sweet was the joy on a high-scenting day,
When from Sessay's old cover they halloo'd away!
While the Pack, in high glee, pursu'd the bold Fox,
Who running up wind—climb'd old Hambleton's rocks."

For out of a field of 150 sportsmen who started with the hounds, the following were the only up at the top of Hambleton; viz. Will Carter the huntsman, Sir F. Boynton, Messrs. Treacher, Hawke, Best, Lascelles, and Mr. Batty the farmer; the rest, in sorrowful mood, we may fairly state, did not get to the top. Could the Emperor Napoleon have beheld—first of all, the beauty of the prospect from the top of the stupendous White Mare, then the gallant sportsmen, despising all dangers to reach the summit—he would gladly have relinquished his "throne of thorns," to have joined in the diversion of this glorious day:—more glorious, as less culpable, than the plains of Marengo or of Jaffa! and would he not have relinquished his *Vin de Champagne* or *de Bourdeaux*, for *humble Port*, when filled to the brim in, "Success to Fox-hunting!"

SIR THOMAS PARKYNS.

THE death of the late Sir Thomas Parkyns brings to our recollection the following account of one of his ancestors, who is thus described in a Publication of the day—

"The late Sir Thomas Parkyns, of Bunny-Park, about six miles from Nottingham, so noted for his athletic exercises, particularly for the art of wrestling, on which he wrote a treatise, lies buried in Bunny chancel, under a marble monument, on which is represented the sturdy Baronet in a wrestling posture, Old Time with his scythe mowing him down, as if nothing else could subdue him. He had caused a stone coffin to be deposited for himself in the family vault for years before he died."

These verses are inscribed on his monument:

Quem modo stravisti longo in certamine, Tempus,
Hic recubat Britonum clarus in orbe pugil.
Jam primum stratos præter te vicerat omnes:
De te etiam victor, quando resurget, erit.

TRANSLATION.

TRANSLATION.

Here lies, O Time, the victim of thy hand,
The noblest boxer on the British strand:
His nervous arm each bold opposer quell'd;
In feats of strength by none but thee excell'd:
Till springing up, at the last trumpet's call,
He conquers thee, who would have conquer'd all.

COCKINGS.

ROYAL PIT, WESMINSTER.

MONDAY, April 15.—The Grand Main of Cocks between the Hon. George Germaine, Potter feeder, and Mr. Wilson, Lister feeder, consisting of 27 main, and 20 byes, commenced fighting. The following is a statement—

LISTER.	M	B	POTTER.	M	B
Monday	3	3		1	0
Tuesday	2	4		2	0
Wednesday	1	0		3	4
Thursday	3	0		2	3
Friday	2	1		3	1
Saturday	4	1		1	1
	15	9		12	9

SETTERS.—Walters for Mr. Wilson, and Young Potter for Mr. Germaine.

Before fighting, 11 to 8 on Potter; after Monday's fight, 6 to 4 on Lister; after Tuesday's fight, 7 to 4 on Lister; after Wesnesday's fight, 11 to 8 on Potter; after Thursday's fight, 12 to 10 on Lister; after Friday's fight, even betting.

The whole of the fighting was remarkably good, and did much credit to both the Feeders and Setters.

PONTEFRACT.

ON Wednesday, a Main of 16 Cocks was fought at Mr. Tute's, the Red-Lion Inn, Pontefract, for a Fat Ox, bred and fed by the late Sir Rowland Winn, Bart. which was won by Mr. Andrew's dun cock. —The winner of the above ox was fed by Mr. David Burnell, of Selby, who also fed Mr. Pardoe's cock, Trafalgar, that won the fat heifer at Pontefract; and of Mr. Chippendale's cock, Willy's Delight, that won the fat ox at Doncaster. —It is very remarkable, that the above three winners were set by one person, who likewise set Mr. Pardoe's cock, that won three battles, and was the third best for the fat ox at Doncaster.

DONCASTER.

ON Tuesday and Wednesday, the 1st and 2d instant, a Main of Cocks of 32 Subscribers, at six guineas each, was fought at Doncaster for a Fat Ox, fed by Mr. Thomas Foster, of Scausby. This beast is supposed to be the largest and heaviest in the kingdom, weighing nearly 300 stone, of 14lb. to the stone. He measures six yards and a half from his nose to the tip of his tail, and stands six feet four inches high. Mr. Chippendale of York, was the fortunate adventurer; he won five battles; Mr. T. Foster, of Doncaster, four; and Mr. Pardoe, of York, three.

Mr. Pardoe's cock was own brother to Trafalgar, the winner of the Fat Heifer at Pontefract, in the last week of February, beating fifteen others.—The Heifer was bred and fed by the late Sir Rowland Winn, Bart. of Nostell, near Ferrybridge, Yorkshire, and was thought to be the fattest ever shown in England.

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

BETTING for the Derby, Oaks' Stakes &c. on the 31st day of March, 1806.——1200 to 100 agst the brother to Stamford; 100 to 23 agst Trafalgar, by Gohanna; 100 to 20 agst the bay colt, by Worthy, out of Prunella; 600 to 400 Luck's-All agst the grey colt, by Highover, out of Augusta; 120 to 100 Trafalgar, by Gohanna, agst the bay colt by Worthy, out of Prunella; 200 on Luck's-All and the brother to Stamford, agst the grey colt, by Highover, out of Augusta, and the chesnut filly, by Mr Teazle, out of the Yellow Mare; 1500 to 250 agst the brown filly, by Buzzard, out of Dabchick; 700 to 100 agst Norah, by John Bull; 200 to .... Wretch agst the brown filly, by Buzzard, out of Dabchick; 200 to 11 that Houghton-Lass, Sir Launcelot, and Miss Coiner don't win the three classes of the Oatlands' Stakes; 500 to 25 that the bay colt by Worthy, out of Prunella, and the brown filly by Buzzard, out of Dabchick, don't win the Derby and Oaks' Stakes.

AT NEWMARKET.

BETTING for the Derby Stakes, &c.—3 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's Trafalgar, by Gohanna; 4 to 1 agst Sir F. Standish's brother to Stamford; Duke of Grafton's bay colt, Podargus, by Worthy, out of Prunella, the third favourite; 7 to 1 Ld. Egremont's stable agst any two for the Derby and Oaks' Stakes.

BETTING ROOM.

THURSDAY, April 17.—State of the odds on the Claret Stakes.—Six to 4 agst Plantagenet; 7 to 4 agst Little Peter; 4 to 1 agst Langton; 5 to 1 agst Hippomenes; 20 to 1 agst the Pipator colt.

ON the Derby Stakes.——Three to 1 agst Trafalgar; 5 to 1 against the brother to Stamford; 9 to 1 agst Clasher; 10 to 1 agst the brother to Trinidad.

PONTEFRACT RACES.

NOMINATIONS for the Macaroni Stakes of 10gs each, for horses, &c. that never won Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, before the day of naming; and that have been regularly hunted this season; a certificate of which must be produced from the Master of the Hounds.—Four year olds to carry 10st 11lb, five year olds 11st 8lb, six year olds and aged 12st.—Mares allowed 3lb. To be rode by Gentlemen.—Three miles.

Lord Pollington's ch g by Cavendish, out of Strap's dam
Mr Bland's b m Zara, by Delpini, 5 yrs old
Mr P. Milner's b c by Acasia
Mr E. L. Hodgson's b m by Weasel, aged
Mr T. Chamberlain's b f Miss Cheesecake, by Ormond, out of St. Ann, 4 yrs old
Mr Thornhill's b h by Alexander
Mr Barlow's gr h by Delpini, 6 yrs old
Lord Scarborough's b h by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old
Hon. M. Hawke's ch c by Stamford
Mr W. H. Maisters's b g by John Bull, 6 yrs old
Mr H. Brown's b c by Diomed.

Mr R. C. Burton, Mr W. Fenton, Mr Wentworth Bayley, Mr Mellish, and Mr John Robson, are Subscribers, but omitted to name.

RACES

RACES TO COME.

NEWMARKET Second Spring Meeting........May 5
Chester........................ 5
Epsom.......................... 22
Guildford...................... 27
Manchester..................... 28
York Spring Meeting....June 2
Beverley....................... 11
Newton......................... 11
Salisbury............July 2
Stockbridge.................... 3
Newmarket July Meeting.... 7

SPORTING VARIETIES.

ALTHOUGH Staveley was beat thrice in the last Newmarket Craven Meeting, by giving age and weight, and for the want of the superior skill and management of Frank Buckle; notwithstanding which, his sire Shuttle, who covers at twenty guineas a mare, and one guinea the groom, still continues a leading Stallion in Yorkshire.—He had served a great number of mares previous to Staveley's running at Newmarket, and though beaten, his number daily increases.—The season will be a valuable one to his owner.

MR. GARFORTH has sold Flora to Mr. Thomas Kirby, of York. She was got by King Fergus, out of Atalanta, the dam of Faith, that bred Marcia, &c. She has since dropped a strong bay colt, by Hyacinthus.

AT Newmarket, on Monday the 21st Instant, Mr. Sitwell sold Pipylina, own sister to Pipylin, by Sir Peter Teazle, to Lord Foley for 700gs.—He also sold Osier, by Moorcock, to Mr. Walker, of London, for 300gs.

MR. ROBINSON, of Malton, has sold Imma to Mr. Bailey, of Hull, to go abroad. She was got by Beningbrough, out of Belle Vue and Belle Fille's dam, by Young Marsk; grandam by Amaranthus.

MR. BAILEY has also purchased Mr. T. Richardson's, of York, chesnut filly that ran at Malton Craven Meeting, to go abroad. She was got by Beningbrough, out of Cockfeeder's dam, by Windlestone.

IN March last, the Earl of Darlington purchased Barouche of Sir William Gerard for 800gs. He was got by Overton, out of Mary-Ann, (Ashton and Young Chariot's dam) by Sir Peter Teazle.

IN September, 1805, died, at Beccles, Suffolk, Experiment, the property of Messrs. Morland and Emden. His death was occasioned by plunging in the stable, and drawing away the manger and rack with his collar, from which he received several bruises. He was got by Ambrosio, dam by Seagull.

THE Stallion Ruler died at Wyton, in Holderness, on the 4th of February last, aged 28. He was got by Young Marsk, out of Flora, by Lofty.

ON Thursday, March 13, died of an inflammation in his bowels, at Mr. Morland's, Sutton, Surry, the Stallion Agonistes, aged 8. About a week before his death, he was sold to the Earl of Egremont, and agreeable to purchase was to be delivered at Petworth, Sussex, and Mr. Morland had provided a machine to convey him thither, but on the morning appointed, he was taken ill, and died in a few hours after. He was got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam, Wren, by Woodpecker, out of Papillon, (Sir Peter Teazle's dam) by Snap.

PIGEON

PIGEON SHOOTING.

THE long-depending match between the Hon. T. W. Coventry and Mr. Morton, was decided at Bedfont, the 10th of February; Mr. C. beating his antagonist three pigeons a-head. After the match, Mr. Coventy challenged all England to shoot at twenty pigeons, turned out from the box one and twenty yards; which challenge was not accepted.

Another match has been since made, between Mr. Coventry and Mr. Morton; to shoot the same distance and same number of birds, Mr. C. giving one dead bird. The current betting is two to one in favour of Mr. Coventry, who is now considered the best shot in England.

Blackfriars.

DUELLING.

A CAPTAIN in the army, in answer to a person from whom he had received a challenge, wrote as follows:

"I have two objections to this duel matter.——The one is, lest I should hurt you; and the other is lest you should hurt me. I do not see any good it would do me to put a bullet through any part of your body. I could make no use of you when dead, for any culinary purpose, as I would a rabbit or a turkey. I am no cannibal, to feed on the flesh of men—Why then shoot down a human creature, of which I could make no use? A buffalo would be better meat; for though your flesh might be delicate and tender, yet it wants that firmness and consistency which takes and retains salt.—You might make a good barbacue, it is true, being of the nature of a rackoon or an opossum; but people are not in the habit of barbecuing any thing human now. As to myself, I do not like to stand in the way of any thing harmful: I am under apprehensions you might hit me; and that being the case, I think it most advisable to stay at a distance. If you want to try your pistols, take some object, a tree, or a barn door, about my dimensions; if you hit that send me word, and I shall then acknowledge that if I had been in the same place you might also have hit me."

DEATH OF CARLO.

THIS celebrated canine performer and favourite of the public, made his final exit on the 9th inst. In consequence of various acts of ferocity, Johnson, his master, doomed him to "furnish matter for the Tragic Muse."—On the above day he was led to the place of execution, a butcher's slaughter-house in Clare-market, where his vital thread was cut "with edge of penny cord." The crime for which he suffered was rather of an ungrateful description, viz. attacking his master's son; but his offences admitted palliation, when his former acts of generosity were considered. In Dec. 1803, Carlo obtained his laurels at Drury-lane Theatre. His appearance in the Caravan, and his aquatic feat to preserve the Marquis of Calatrava's child, rendered him a favourite actor, and no dog ever received so great a share of public approbation! He resolutely plunged into the water every evening at command, but he could never be brought to bear the blaze of an illuminated theatre; whereupon it has been remarked, that though he was partial to *liver*, he had an antipathy to *lights*.

RUNNING

RUNNING HORSES.

The following is a correct Alphabetical List of the Pedigrees of every Horse, &c. of note, that ran in England in 1805, and for a further Statement we refer our Readers to our Racing Calendar, List of Winning Horses, &c. &c.

ACHMET, his R. H. the Prince of Wales's, got by Precipitate; dam, Huncamunca, (own sister to Glumdalca and Brobdignag) by Highflyer; grandam, Cypher, (Olivia, Vixen, and Lord Stamford's Alfred's dam) by Squirrel; great grandam (own sister to Fribble, Snapdragon, Curiosity, and Angelica's dam) by Regulus, Mr. Bartlett's Childers, out of an own sister to the two True Blues, by General Honywood's White Arabian.

AGINCOURT, Lord Grosvenor's, (sold to General L. Gower,) by John Bull, out of Anna, (own sister to Javelin and Dido) by Eclipse, out of Miss Rose, by Spectator, Blank.

ALARIC, Mr. J. P. Kellermann's, by Petworth; dam, (own sister to Pandora and *Omen*) by Dungannon; grandam, (own sister to Noble) by Highflyer, out of Brim, by *Squirrel*, Blank, Crab.

ALBION, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by John Bull; dam, Trumpetta, by *Trumpator*, out of Peggy, (own sister to Postmaster) by King Herod, Snap.

ALLSTEEL, Mr. Harris's, by Hammer; dam by Young Marsk; grandam by Match'em, Tarquin, out of a sister to Antelope, by Young Belgrade.

ANISEED, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by Coriander; dam, Skypeeper, by *Highflyer*, out of Miss West, the dam of Stargazer, Huby, Quiz, &c.

ANTIPATOR, Mr. W. Hutchinson's, (sold to Mr. Raine) by Pipator; dam, Serina, (own sister to Fleacatcher and Catch) by Goldfinder, Squirrel, Ball, Lath, out of a sister to Snip.

ARCHIBALD, Duke of Hamilton's, by Walnut; dam, Bay Javelin, by Javelin; grandam, Young Flora, (own sister to Spadille) by Highflyer; grandam, Flora, (Truth's dam) by Squirrel, out of Angelica, by Snap, Regulus, Mr. Bartlett's Childers.—Sold into America.

ARTICHOKE, Mr. Forth's, by Don Quixote; dam by Dungannon, out of Lady Teazle, own sister to Sir Peter Teazle.

ASHTON, Sir W. W. Wynne's, by Beningbrough; dam, Mary-Ann, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Allsteel's dam.

BAGATELLE, Mr. T. Cholmondeley's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Trifle, by Justice; grandam, Cypher, (Huncamunca and Glumdalca's dam) by Squirrel, out of Snapdragon's dam, by Regulus.

BARBAROSSA, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Mulespinner, by Guildford, out of Jemima, (own sister to Mexico) by Snap; Match'em Middleton, by Match'em, Regulus.

BARONET, Mr. W. Walker's, by Stride; dam by Drone; grandam, Silvia, by Young Marsk; great grandam, Ferret, by a brother to Silvio, Regulus, Lord Morton's Arabian, Mixbury.

BAROUCHE, Sir W. Gerard's, by Overton, out of Mary-Ann, the dam of Ashton and Young Chariot.

BASSANIO, Mr. Biggs's, by Skyscraper; dam, Portia, by Volunteer,

teer, out of a sister to Florizel, Sting and Bourdeaux, by King Herod, Cygnet.

BETSY, Mr. J. Sutton's, by Beningbrough; dam, Expectation, (Sober Robin's dam, and own sister to Telemachus) by King Herod; grandam by Skim, Janus, out of Mr. Leedes's Spinster, by Crab.

BLUE-BELL, Mr. Williams's, by Buzzard; dam, Brighton Bell, by Mambrino; grandam, Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel, out of Cypron, the dam of King Herod, &c.

BLUE-DEVIL, Lord Middleton's, own brother to Norval, by Jupiter, out of Thatchella, by Highflyer.

BRAINWORM, Mr. D. Boyce's, by Buzzard; dam by Skyscraper; grandam, Isabel, by Woodpecker, Squirrel, out of Ancaster Nancy, by Blank.

BRANDON, Lord Belhaven's, own brother to Lady Mary, by Beningbrough; dam, Miss Tomboy, by Highflyer, Shakspeare, out of Barbara, by Snap.

BROWN BESS, Mr. Saunders's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Brown Charlotte, by Highflyer, out of a sister to Soldier (St. George's dam) by Eclipse; Miss Spindleshanks, by Omar, Bolton Starling, Lord Godolphin's Arabian.

BRUNETTE, Mr. W. Lee's, by Overton; dam, (Strap's dam, and own sister to Bashful) by Highflyer; grandam, (Duenna and Blush's dam, also Dick Andrews's grandam) by Tattler, Snap, Lord Godolphin's Arabian.

BUCEPHALUS, Lord Grey's, by Alexander, out of Brunette.

BUMPER, Lord Darlington's, by St. George; dam by Mercury, out of a daughter of Turf.

BUSTARD, Mr. R. Ladbroke's, by Buzzard; dam, Gipsy, (own sister to Aimator) by Trumpator; grandam, (own sister to Postmaster) by King Herod, Snap.

CALEB QUOTE'EM, Lord Fitzwilliam's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Diomed; grandam, Desdemona, (Gallipot and Apothecary's dam, also Raginer's grandam) by Marsk; great grandam, Young Hag, (Laburnum and Tiffany's dam) by Skim; great great grandam, Hag, (Hydra's dam) by Crab; Young Ebony, by Childers; Old Ebony, by Basto.

CAPIAS, Lord Sackville's, by Overton; dam by Young Marsk, out of Gentle Kitty, by Silvio, Dormond, Regulus.

CAPTAIN ABSOLUTE, Lord Foley's, by John Bull, dam by Sweetbrier.

CARDINAL BEAUFORT, Lord Egremont's, by Gohanna; dam, Colibri, (own sister to Catherine) by Woodpecker; grandam, Camilla, (own sister to Driver and Darter) by Trentham; great grandam, Coquette, by Mr. Compton's Barb, out of the only sister to Regulus, by Lord Godolphin's Arabian.

CHILTON, Mr. J. Harrison's, by Pipator; dam by Young Marsk, out of a daughter of Match'em.

CHRISTOPHER, Mr. R. C. Elwes's, by Buzzard; dam, Mary, (own sister to Hoity-Toity) by Highflyer; grandam by Goldfinder; great grandam, Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel, out of Cypron, (King Herod's dam) by Blaze.

CLEVELAND, Mr. G. Hutton's, by Overton; dam, Charmer, by Phænomenon; grandam by Fitzherod, Young Cade, Regulus, Snake, Partner.

COCKSPINNER,

COCKSPINNER, Mr. J. Lord's, by Moorcock; dam, Mulespinner, (Barbarossa's dam) by Guildford, out of Jemima, by Snap.

COMPANION, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Beningbrough, out of a daughter of Lurcher.

COWSLIP, Mr. E. L. Hodgson's, by Moorcock; dam, Miss Muston, by King Fergus, out of Columbine, (Comet's dam) by Espersykes.

CURRYCOMB, Sir John Shelley's, by Buzzard; dam, Iris, by Brush; grandam, by King Herod; great grandam, (own sister to Doctor) by Goldfinder; Sir C. Sedley's Arabian, out of Vanessa, by Regulus.

CZAR PETER, Lord Foley's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Xenia, (Blemish'd Boy and Little Peter's dam) by Challenger, out of Xantippe, the dam of John Bull, &c.

DAISY, Lord C. H. Somerset's, by Buzzard, out of Tulip, the dam of Ambrosio, Plantagenet, &c.

DAMPER, Mr. Peverell's, by Oberon; dam by Stride, out of a daughter of Ranthos.

THE DEAN, Mr. Lonsdale's, by Pipator; dam, Serpent, by Paymaster; grandam by Le Sang, out of a daughter of Snip.

DELEGATE, Sir H. Lippincott's, by Waxy; dam, Jemima, by Satellite; grandam, Maria, (Waxy's dam) by King Herod; Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, by Lord Godolphin's Arabian.

DIDAPPER, Mr. W. Hutchinson's, by Overton; dam, Mary, by Young Marsk, out of Gentle Kitty, by Silvio.—Sold to Mr. J. W. Wardell.

DILETTANTI, Mr. Panton's, by Buzzard; dam, by Dungannon, grandam, Heinel, by Squirrel; Principessa, by Blank, Lord Cullen's Arabian, out of Mr. Grisewood's Ladythigh.

DIOGENES, Mr. Hutty's, by Ormond; dam, Miss Hamilton, by Highflyer; grandam, Columbine, (Magpie's dam) by Eclipse, out of Joan, (own sister to Careless) by Regulus.

DISMAL, Mr. D. Boyce's, by Precipitate; dam, Tag, by Trentham, out of Venus, own sister to Mercury, Jupiter, Volunteer, Queen Mab, &c. by Eclipse.

DITTO, Sir H. Williamson's, own brother to Walton, &c. by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Dungannon; grandam, (Grey St. George and Fancy's dam) by Prophet, out of Virago, (Saltram's dam) by Snap, Regulus.

DODONA, Duke of Grafton's, by Waxy; dam, Drab, by Highflyer; grandam, Hebe, (Daffodil and Dare-Devil's dam) by Chrysolite, out of Proserpine, (own sister to Eclipse) by Marsk.

DON FELIX, Lord F. G. Osborne's, own brother to Hippocampus, by Coriander, out of Miss Green, by Highflyer.

DORA, Mr. R. Ladbroke's, own sister to Hannibal, by Driver; dam, Fractious, by Mercury; grandam by Woodpecker, out of Everlasting, by Eclipse.

DREADNOUGHT, Hon. G. Watson's, by Buzzard; dam, (own sister to Mr. Peirse's Doctor) by Alfred, King Herod, Engineer.

DUCAT, Mr. J. Douglas's, (late Lord Fitzwilliam's) by Coriander; dam by Sir Peter Teazle; grandam, Elfleda, by Alfred, Engineer, Regulus.

DUCHESS, Mr. Cresswell's, by Old Tatt; dam by Soldier, out

 of

of Hebe, (Dodona's grandam) by Chrysolite.

DUCKLING, Mr. Skinner's, by Grouse; dam, Bounty, by Mercury, out of Petworth, by King Herod.

DUXBURY, Hon. G. Watson's, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Storace, (sister to the Yellow Mare) by Tandem.

ELEANOR, Sir C. Bunbury's, by Whiskey; dam, Young Giantess, (Sorcerer, Clarissa, Julia, Young Whiskey, and Lydia's dam) by Diomed, out of Giantess, by Match'em.

ELEMERE, Mr. W. Scrope's, by Screveton, out of Sandhopper, (own sister to Beningbrough) by King Fergus.

ELIZABETH, Lord F. G. Osborne's, by Waxy; dam, Active, by Woodpecker, out of Laura, (Pitch's dam) by Whistlejacket.

ENCHANTER, Lord Sackville's, by Pot8o's, out of Young Camilla, own sister to Colibri, the dam of Cardinal Beaufort, &c.

ENCHANTRESS, Mr. Martin's, by Volunteer; dam, Marcella, (Totteridge and Totterella's dam) by Mambrino; grandam, Medëa, by Sweetbrier, out of Angelica, by Snap.

ENTERPRISE, Mr. H. Howorth's, by John Bull; dam, Stargazer, own sister to Skypeeper, (the dam of Aniseed, &c.) by Highflyer, out of Miss West, by Mach'em, Regulus, Crab.

EVANDER, Mr. R. Watt's, (late Mr. Garforth's) by Delpini; dam, Caroline, by Phænomenon, out of Faith, the dam of Marcia, &c.

FARMER, Mr. E. Harris's, by Pegasus; dam, Orange-squeezer, by Highflyer; grandam, Mopsqueezer, (Antagonist and Verjuice's dam) by Match'em; great grandam, Lady, by Mr. Turner's Sweepstakes, out of Syphon and Shuttle's dam.

FATHOM, Colonel Andrew's, by Trumpator; dam, Young Noisette, by Conductor, out of Noisette, by Squirrel.

FERGUSON, Lord Darlington's, (late Mr. Peirse's) by King Fergus; dam, Rosamond, by Tandem, out of Tuberose, by King Herod.

FIRELOCK, Sir H. Williamson's, (own brother to Transit,) by Beningbrough; dam by Tandem, Alfred, out of Brim, by Squirrel.

FLAMBEAU, Mr. R. Weatherill's, (sold to Mr. Mellish) by Skyscraper, or Grouse, out of Fanny, (own sister to King Fergus) by Eclipse.

FLIGHTY, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Traveller; dam, (own sister to Fidget, Bustler, Eager, &c.) by Florizel; grandam by Match'em, out of Sweetbrier's sister, by Syphon, Shakspeare.

FORESTER, Mr. Billington's, by Old Tatt; dam Hoity-Toity, (own sister to Mary, the dam of Christopher, &c.) by Highflyer, Goldfinder, out of Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel.

FREEDOM, Mr. R. Jones's, own brother to Merryman and Pantaloon, by Buzzard; dam, (Young Eclipse's dam) by Highflyer, Squirrel, out of Sophia, by Blank.

GALLINA, Sir W. Hunloke's, (late Mr. S. Sitwell's) own sister to Cockfighter, by Overton, out of Palmflower, by Weasel.

GAYMAN, Lord Stamford's, by Delpini; dam, Yarico, Laurel's dam) by King Fergus, out of Atalanta, (Faith's dam, and Marcia's grandam) by Match'em.

GEORGIANA, Lord Stamford's by St. George; dam, Petrina, by Sir Peter Teazle; grandam, Lucy, (Twig'em's dam) by Conductor;

ductor; great grandam, Lucy, (Jonquille's dam) by Spectator, Blank, Childers, True-Blue, Cyprus Arabian.

GEORGIANA, Sir. H. T. Vane's, by Patriot; dam, Coheiress, by Pot8o's; grandam, Manilla, (Dexter, Miss Judy, and Ambidexter's dam) by Goldfinder, out of Mr. Goodricke's favourite Old England Mare.

GILES, Mr. W. Lake's, by Trumpator; dam, Dandelion, (own sister to Garland) by Mercury, out of Marigold, by King Herod.

GIPSY, Mr. S. Emden's, by Guildford, out of America, by Imperator.

GLORIANA, Lord Stawell's, by Coriander; dam, Fairy, by Highflyer; grandam, Fairy Queen, by Young Cade, out of Mr. Routh's Blackeyes, by Crab.

GOOSECAP, Mr. S. Sitwell's, by Moorcock; dam, Rally, (own sister to Rebel) by Trumpator, out of Fancy, (own sister to Diomed) by Florizel.

GOTH, Lord Grosvenor's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Nimble, by Florizel, out of Rantipole, by Blank.

GRASSINI, General Grosvenor's, by Gouty; dam, (own sister to Mother Bunch) by Mercury, Highflyer, Snap, out of Miss Middleton, by Regulus.

GRATITUDE, Lord Barrymore's, by Shuttle; dam by Walnut, Ruler, Match'em, out of an own sister to Prophet, by Regulus.

GREEN-DRAGON, Mr. C. Cholmondeley's, by St. George; dam by Paymaster, out of Gratitude's great grandam, by Match'em.

HAREFOOT, Mr. H. Howorth's, by Beningbrough, out of Steveley's dam, by Drone.

HAVE-AT-'EM, General Grosvenor's, by Hambletonian, out of an own sister to Honest John and Honest Starling, by Sir Peter Teazle.

HEATHPOLT, Sir Joseph Mawbey's, by Moorcock; dam, (Emigrant's dam) by Mr. Vernon's Arabian, Snap, out of Chalkstone's dam, by Mr. Shepherd's Crab.

HEBE, Mr. C. Smith's, by Overton; dam by Sir Peter Teazle, out of the Maid of Ely, (the dam of Herschell, &c.) by Tandem.

HEDLEY, Colonel Kingscote's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Maria, by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Match'em.

HELEN, Mr. W. Garforth's, by Delpini; dam, Rosalind, (Hyacinthus's dam) by Phænomenon, out of Atalanta, the dam of Faith, and grandam of Marcia, &c.

HIPPOCAMPUS, Lord Foley's, own brother to Don Felix, by Coriander, dam, Miss Green, by Highflyer; grandam, Harriet, (Mrs. Jordan, Creeper, and Crawler's dam, by Match'em, out of Flora, (the dam of Marquis, Count, &c.) by Regulus.

HIPPOLYTUS, Mr. P. Wentworth's, by Beningbrough; dam, Coddy Moddy, by Rockingham, out of Middlesex, (own sister to Papillon, the dam of Sir Peter Teazle) by Snap.

HIPPOMENES, Colonel Todd's, by Pegasus; dam by Flying Gib, out of an own sister to Star, by Highflyer, Snap.

HONEST STARLING, Sir H. Williamson's, (own brother to Honest John, and Have-at-'em's dam) by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, (own sister to Windlestone) by Magnet, Le Sang, Rib, out of Mother Western, (the grandam of Eclipse) by Mr. Smith's Son of Snake.

HONESTY, Mr. H. Howorth's, by

by Overton; dam, Heiress, by Highflyer; grandam by Metaphysician, Young Cade, Sampson, Tartar.

HONEYSUCKLE, (late Harriet) Mr. T. Dockeray's, by Oscar; dam, Melissa, (own sister to Tuneful) by Trumpator, out of Seafowl, by Woodpecker.

HOUGHTON-LASS, Sir John Shelley's, own sister to Orange-Girl, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Alexina, by King Fergus, out of Lardella, by Young Marsk.

HUMMING-BIRD, General Grosvenor's, by PotSo's; dam by Mambrino, out of Lavender, (Coriander's dam) by King Herod, Snap.

HYPOCRITE, the late Sir Rowland Winn's, (sold to Lord Hawke) by Beningbrough; dam, Eustatia, (Clifton, Crazy Jane, and Auctioneer's dam) by Highflyer, out of Wren, (the dam of Bellissima, Robin Redbreast, and Agonistes) by Woodpecker.

JACK TAR, Mr. T. Tarleton's, by John Bull; dam by Sir Peter Teazle, out of the late Mr. Pratt's Nelly, by Otho.

JASPER, Lord Grosvenor's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Cælia, by Volunteer; grandam by Highflyer, out of Giantess, (the dam of Pharamond, Gawkey, Grey Gawkey, Young Giantess, &c.) by Match'em.

JERBO, Lord Egremont's, by Gohanna, out of Camilla, by Trentham, the grandam of Cardinal Beaufort, &c.

IMPOSTOR, Lord Egremont's (sold to Mr. Bowes Daly, of Ireland) by Waxy; dam, (Precipitate and Gohanna's dam) by King Herod, out of Maiden, (the dam of Walnut, and grandam of Sir Solomon) by Match'em.

JOCKEY, Hon. B. Craven's, by Lop; dam by Highflyer, out of the Yellow Mare, by Tandem.

IRIS, Lord Grosvenor's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Isabella, by Eclipse, Squirrel, out of Ancaster Nancy, by Blank.

JULIA, Sir J. Shelley's, own sister to Eleanor, by Whiskey.

JUNIUS, Mr. Royn. Jones's, by Buzzard, out of Mr. Abbey's Virgin's dam, by PotSo's.

KNIGHT ERRANT, Lord Grosvenor's, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Peggy Bull, (own sister to John Bull) by Fortitude.

LADY BROUGH, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, own sister to Baronet, by Stride; dam by Drone; grandam by Young Marsk.

LADY MARY, Lord Belhaven's, own sister to Brandon, by Beningbrough.

LA MANCHA, Colonel Kingscote's, by Don Quixote; dam, Highflyæna, by Highflyer; grandam by Eclipse.

LANGTON, Colonel Childers's, (sold to Mr. H. Howorth) by Precipitate, out of an own sister to Escape, by Highflyer, Squirrel.

LATITAT, Mr. S. Emden's, by Waxy; dam, (own sister to Magic) by Volunteer, out of Marcella, (the grandam of Pavilion, &c.) by Mambrino.

LAVINIA, Mr. T. Birch's, by Pipator; dam, (Dick Andrews's dam) by Highflyer; grandam by Cardinal Puff, Tattler, Snip, Lord Godolphin's Arabian, out of Mr. Frampton's Whiteneck, by Mr. Pelham's Barb.

LISMAHAGO, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Acasia; dam, Flora, by King Fergus, out of Atalanta, (the grandam of Marcia, &c.) by Match'em.

LITTLE JOEY, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Coriander; dam, Rubrough's dam) by Espersykes, Priam,

Priam, Cadee, out of a daughter of Sampson.

LITTLE JOHN, Lord Barymore's, by Calomel; dam, Seedling, (Cockboat and Cheerful's dam) by Pumpkin, out of Silvia, by Blank.

LITTLE PEGGY, Hon. G. Herbert's, by Buzzard; dam by Tandem, out of a daughter of Eclipse.

LITTLE PETER, Lord Foley's, own brother to Czar Peter, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Xenia, by Challenger.

LITTLE PRINTER, Mr. J. Hawkes's, by King Fergus; dam, Mortonia, by King Herod, Northumberland, Regulus.

LUMBAGO, Mr. J. Wastell's by Grouse; dam by King Fergus; grandam, Cælia, by King Herod, out of Proserpine, own sister to Eclipse.

LYDIA, Sir C. Bunbury's own sister to Eleanor, by Whiskey.

LYNCIUS, Mr. W. Lake's, by Buzzard; dam, Rose, by Sweetbrier, out of Jemima, (Bridget, Zilia, and Mulespinner's dam) by Snap.

MAIDEN, Mr. R. C. Elwes's, by Sir Peter Teazle: dam by Phænomenon, out of Matron, the dam of Sir Solomon, &c.

MALTA, Mr. H. Howorth's, by Buzzard, out of Staveley's grandam.

MAMALUKE, Mr. W. Lake's, by Volunteer; dam (own sister to Oatlands) by Dungannon, out of Letitia, by Highflyer.

MARCIA, Mr. W. Garforth's, by Coriander; dam, Faith, (Vesta's dam) by Pacolet, out of Atalanta, by Match'em.

MARGARETTA, Mr. H. Biggs's by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Match'em.

MARGERY, Mr. Abbey's, by John Bull; dam, Maid of All-Work, by Highflyer, out of a sister to Tandem, by Syphon.

MARIANNE, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Mufti, out of Maria, (Surprise's grandam) by Telemachus.

MARINER, late Sir R. Winn's, by Precipitate, out of Dimple, by Highflyer.—Sold to Mr. William Ridett, No. 36, George-street, Portman-square, London, for Captain Hervey.

MARPLOT, Lord Brooke's, by Waxy; dam Kezia, by Satellite, out of Maria, the dam of Waxy, &c.

MARY, Mr. J. P. Kellermann's, by Precipitate; dam by Delpini, out of Shovel's dam, by Lord Carlisle's Squirrel.

MASTER BETTY, Sir H. T. Vane's, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Shuttle's dam, by Vauxhall Snap.

MASTER BETTY, Hon. Colonel Harbord's, by Delpini; dam, Susannah, by Rockingham; grandam, (Mother Bunch's dam) by Highflyer, Snap, out of Miss Middleton, by Regulus.

MERRYMAID, Mr. W. Golding's, by Buzzard; dam by Highflyer, out of Smallbones, by Justice.

MERRYMAN, Lord Barrymore's, by Buzzard, out of Young Eclipse, Freedom, and Pantaloon's dam, by Highflyer, Squirrel.

MERRYTHOUGHT, Duke of Grafton's, by Totteridge; dam, Woodbine, by Woodpecker, out of Puzzle, (Hornby-Lass's dam) by Match'em.

METEORA, Lord Grosvenor's, by Meteor, out of Maid of All-Work, the dam of Margery, Mony-Musk, &c.

MIDAS, Mr. Collins's, by Whiskey; dam, Garland, by Mercury,

cury, out of Marigold, by King Herod.

MINSTREL, Lord Fitzwilliam's, own sister to Sir Solomon.

MIRROR, Sir H. Lippincott's, by Precipitate, out of Celibri, the dam of Cardinal Beaufort, &c.

MISS CHEESECAKE, Mr. S. Pickering's, by Ormond; dam, St. Anne, by Delpini, out of Miss Judy, the dam of Lignum-Vitæ, &c.

MISS COINER, Mr. W. Fenwick's, by Don Quixote; dam, (Coiner's dam) by Goldfinder; grandam, (own sister to Contest) by Blank; Naylor, by Cade, out of Spectator's dam, by Partner.

MISS ELIZA OVERTON, Mr. J. Thompson's, by Overton; dam, Eliza, by Highflyer, out of Augusta, by Eclipse.

MISS FANNY FANCY, Mr. Wentworth Bayley's, by Restless; dam by Antipas; grandam by Swiss, out of an own Sister to Mirza, by Lord Godolphin's Arabian.

MISS HORNPIPE TEAZLE, Mr. W. N. W. Hewett's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Hornpipe, by Trumpator; grandam, Luna, by King Herod, out of Proserpine, own Sister to Eclipse, by Marsk.

MISS WELHAM, Mr. J. Acred's, by Screveton; dam, Miss Cogden, by Phænomenon, out of Baron Nile's dam, by Young Marsk.

MOUNTAINEER, Mr. T. Cave Browne's, by Magic, out of Amelia, (the dam of Gig, Whirligig, Orlando, Sir Ulic M'Killigut, &c. by Highflyer.

MOUSTACHE, Sir John Shelley's, own brother to Whiskerandos, by Whiskey; dam by Pharamond, out of Cælia, (the dam of Shipton, Tickle Toby, &c.) by King Herod.

NEWCASTLE, Mr. E. Acres's, by Waxy; dam by Woodpecker; grandam, (own sister to Somebody) by Match'em, Omar, Partner.

NEWMARKET, Mr. C. Wilson's, by Waxy; dam by Highflyer, out of an own sister to Pontac, by Marsk.

NITRE, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by Precipitate; dam, Grey Skim, by Woodpecker; grandam, (Old Gold's dam, and own sister to Laburnum) by King Herod, out of Young Hag, by Skim.

NORAH, Lord Grosvenor's, by John Bull, out of Nimble, (the dam of Goth, &c.) by Florizel.

NORTHAMPTON, Mr. T. Cholmondeley's, by John Bull, out of Anna, (the dam of Agincourt, &c.) by Eclipse.

NORVAL, Mr. H. Howorth's, own brother to Bay-Devil, by Jupiter, out of Thatchella, (Welter's dam) by Highflyer.

OPTICIAN, Mr. R. Denham's, by Telescope, out of Mrs. Jordan, own sister to Miss Green, the dam of Hippocampus, &c.

ORANGE GIRL, Mr. W. Fermor's, own sister to Houghton-Lass, by Sir Peter Teazle.

ORLANDO, Sir C. Bunbury's, by Whiskey, out of Amelia, the dam of Mountaineer, &c.

ORPHAN, Mr. G. Baillie's, by Overton, out of Grey Highflyer, the dam of Hambletonian, &c.

ORVILLE, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by Beningbrough; dam, Evelina, (Sir Andrew and Delville's dam) by Highflyer, out of Termagant, (Sir Paul's grandam) by Tantrum.

OTHELLO, Mr. J. Egerton's, by Overton; dam, (own sister to Repeater)

Repeater) by Trumpator, out of Demirep, by Highflyer.

OUR BLOWEN, (late Miss Allerthorpe) Lord Foley's, by Buzzard; dam by Pot8o's, out of the Maid of All-Work, the dam of Margery, &c.

PANTALOON, Mr. C. Wilson's, own brother to Merryman, by Buzzard.

PARASOL, Duke of Grafton's, by Pot8o's; dam, Prunella, by Highflyer, out of Promise, by Snap.

PARSON HORN, Mr. H. Hurst's, by Fortunio; dam, Millamant, by Volunteer; grandam, Bridget, by King Herod, out of Jemima, (own sister to Mexico) by Snap.

PAVILION, Lord Darlington's, by Waxy; dam, Totterella, (own sister to Totteridge) by Dungannon, out of Marcella, (Enchantress's dam) by Mambrino.

PEDESTRIAN, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by Pipator; dam, Heroine, by Phænomenon, out of Princess, (own sister to Pegasus) by Eclipse.

PELISSE, Duke of Grafton's, by Whiskey, out of Prunella, the dam of Parasol, &c.

PENELOPE, Duke of Grafton's, by Trumpator, out of Prunella, the dam of Parasol and Pelisse.

PERCY, Mr. R. C. Burton's, by Stamford; dam, Belle Fille, by Weasel; grandam by Y. Marsk; Hippolyta, by Amaranthus, out of Gentle Kitty, by Silvio.

PET, Mr. A. Bacon's, by Buzzard; dam, (own sister to Mistletoe) by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks, by King Herod.

PETRUCHIO, His R. H. the P. of Wales's, by Stride; dam, (Byker's dam) by Drone; grandam, (Suwarrow's grandam) by Arbitrator, out of Daphne, by Regulus.

PIPYLIN, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Rally, (the dam of Goosecap, &c.) by Trumpator.

PLANTAGENET, Lord Grosvenor's, by John Bull; dam, Tulip, (Ambrosio's dam) by Damper, Eclipse, out of Rarity, (Maid of the Oaks's dam) by Match'em.

PLOUGHBOY, Mr. W. Fermor's, by Volunteer, out of Orange-Squeezer, the dam of Allegranti, Farmer, &c.

PRIMROSE, Mr. T. Dockeray's, by Waxy; dam, Macaria, (Mealy, Pelter, Duchess of Limbs, and Woodcote's dam) by King Herod, out of Titania, the dam of Satellite.

PRINCIPLE, (late Highflyer) Mr. W. Fermor's, by Moorcock; dam by Boudrow, out of a daughter of King Herod.

PRISCILLA, Mr. N. B. Hodgson's, by Delpini; dam, Eliza, by Alfred, out of Weasel's dam, by Eclipse.

PRODIGAL, Mr. H. Howorth's, by Gohanna, out of an own sister to Grey Skim, (the dam of Nitre) by Woodpecker.

PROSPERO, Mr. R. Ladbroke's, by Whiskey; dam, Nymph, by Dorimant, out of Zephyr, by Squirrel.

PUNCH, (late Rara-Avis) Mr. D. Boyces's, by Young Woodpecker; dam by Mercury, Dorimant, out of Rosemary, by King Herod.

PUSS, Sir John Shelley's, by Hambletonian, out of Brown Charlotte, (the dam of Brown Bess, &c.) by Highflyer.

QUARTER-MASTER, Mr. J. H. Durand's, own brother to Woodcot, by Guildford; dam, Miss Slamerkin, by Alexander, out of a daughter of King Herod.

QUID, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Star; dam, Princess Arra Bess, (own sister to Abba Thulle) by Young

Young Marsk, Chatsworth, Engineer.

QUIZ, Mr. F. Neale's, by Buzzard; dam, Miss West, (Stargazer, Skypeeper, and Huby's dam) by Match'em, Regulus, Crab, Childers, Basto.

REBEL, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, by Trumpator, out of Fancy, (own sister to Diomed) by Florizel.

ROSABELLA, Mr. W. Lake's, by Whiskey; dam, by Diomed, out of Harriet, (the dam of Creeper, Miss Green, &c.) by Match'em, Regulus.

RUDSTONE, Mr. Simpson's, by Cavendish; dam by Espersykes, out of a daughter of Match'em.

RUMBO, Mr. Ladbroke's, by Whiskey; dam, Spinetta, by Trumpator; grandam, Peggy, (own sister to Postmaster) by King Herod, Snap.

SALLY, Lord Fitzwilliam's, own sister to Caleb Quote'em.

SANCHO, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Don Quixote; dam, (own sister to the Maid of All-Work) by Highflyer, out of an own sister to Tandem, by Syphon, Regulus.

SAXONI, Mr. G. Hutton's, by Delpini, out of Charmer, the dam of Cleveland.—Sold to Hamburgh.

SCAMPSTON, Mr. Abbey's, (late Mr. Flint's) by Screveton; dam, Henrietta, (own sister to Oscar) by Saltram.

SILVERHEEL, Mr. P. Wentworth's, by Hambleton; dam by Slope, out of a daughter of Young Marsk.

SINBAD, Mr. H. Howorth's, by Skyscraper, out of Fidget's dam, by Match'em.

SIR ANDREW, (late Norval) Mr. Johnson's, by Hambletonian, out of Evelina, the dam of Orville, &c.

SIR DAVID, Mr. D. Boyce's, by Trumpator; dam by Woodpecker, out of an own sister to Driver, &c. by Trentham.

SIR FRANK, Mr. E. Phillips's, by a brother to Eagle, out of Lavinia, the dam of Sir Charles, &c.

SIR HARRY DIMSDALE, Lord Foley's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam Contessina, by Young Marsk, out of Tuberose, by King Herod.

SIR LAUNCELOT, Sir J. Shelley's, by Delpini; dam, Legacy, by King Fergus, out of Mortonia, by King Herod.

SIR PAUL, Lord Fitzwilliam's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Pewett, by Tandem, out of Termagant, the grandam of Orville, &c.

SIR REGINALD, Sir M. Masterman Sykes's, by Precipitate, out of Rachel, own sister to Sancho's dam, by Highflyer.

SIR ROWLAND, Mr. Harris's, by Walnut; dam, Young Maiden, by Highflyer, out of Maiden, the dam of Walnut, &c.

SKIPJACK, Sir J. Shelley's, by Moorcock, dam by Dungannon.

SKYLARK, Mr. Glossop's, by Moorcock; dam, Hornet, by Drone, out of Manilla, (Dexter and Miss Judy's dam,) by Goldfinder.

SLATE, Sir H. Lippincott's, by Mr. Teazle; dam, Mopsy, by Bourdeaux, out of Monimia, the grandam of Hambletonian, &c.

SLIPPER, Lord Egremont's, by Precipitate; dam, Catherine, (Golumpus's dam, and own sister to Colibri, the dam of Cardinal Beaufort, &c.) by Woodpecker.

SORREL, Hon. G. Watson's, own brother to Enchantress, by Volunteer.

SOUND JUDGMENT, late Sir R. Winn's, (sold to Mr. Boast of London) by Buzzard; dam, Gawkey,

key, (Doctor Solander's dam) by Highflyer, out of Giantess, (the dam of Pharamond, &c.) by Match'em.

STAVELEY, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by Shuttle; dam, (Harefoot's dam) by Drone; grandam, (Trimbush, Compass, Camperdown, and Malta's dam) by Match'em, out of Jocasta, by Mr. Cornforth's Forester.

STRAP, Sir John Shelley's, by Beningbrough, out of Brunette's dam, by Highflyer.

STRETCH, Lord Foley's, by Stride, out of Nanberry, by Ruler, Le Sang, Son of Sampson, out of a daughter of Crab.

STOCKTON, Mr. H. F. Mellish's by Gabriel; dam by Alexander; grandam by Dux; Folly, by Blank, out of the only sister to Regulus.

SUPERSTITION, Lord F. G. Osborne's, by Buzzard; dam, Vixen, by Pot8o's, out of Cypher, (the dam of Huncamunca, Glumdalca, &c.) by Squirrel.

SURPRISE, Mr. T. Cave Browne's, by Buzzard; dam, Maria, by Highflyer, out of Maria, (Marianne's dam) by Telemachus.

SUSAN, Mr. C. Bowman's, by Overton; dam, Drowsy, by Drone, out of Mr. Goodricke's Old England Mare, the dam of Trincalo, Imperatrix, Didapper, &c.

SWINLEY, General L. Gower's, by Coriander, out of Lady Mary, by Blemish.

SYLVANUS, Lord E. Somerset's, by Volunteer; dam, Dryad, by Dorimant, out of Zephyr, by Squirrel, Cade.

TALISMAN, Mr. J. Hill's, by Totteridge; dam by Highflyer, out of Shark's dam, by Snap.

TALLBOY, Hon. C. Wyndham's, by Totteridge; dam, Florella, by Justice, out of Flyer, (the dam of Rhadamanthus, &c.) by Sweetbrier.

TIMIDITY, Mr. W. Golding's, by Pot8o's; dam by Pegasus, out of a daughter of Highflyer.

TRAFALGAR, Lord Darlington's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Æthe, by Young Marsk, out of Serina, (Wicked Kate, Smiling Peggy, and Antipator's dam) by Goldfinder, Squirrel, Ball, Lath, out of a sister to Snip.

TRAFALGAR, Mr. J. Mason's, by Delpini; dam, (Dapple, Allegro, and Miss Grimston's dam) by Ancaster, Damascus Arabian, Sampson, Oroonoko, out of an own sister to Mirza.

TROMBONE, Hon. G. Watson's, by Trumpator; dam, Jet, by Magnet, out of Jewel, (own sister to Jessica) by Squirrel.

TRUE BRITON, Mr. H. F. Mellish's, by St. George; dam by Paymaster, out of an own sister to A-la-Greque, by Regulus.

TRUTH, Mr. J. White's, by Totteridge; dam by Falcon, out of Paynator and Chippenham's dam, by Marc Antony.

TWO-SHOES, Mr. T. Fisher's, by Asparagus, out of an own sister to Mother Bunch, by Mercury, Highflyer, Snap.

VANDAL, Lord Grosvenor's, by John Bull, out of Dido, (own sister to Javelin and Anna) by Eclipse, Spectator, Blank.

VESTA, Mr. W. Garforth's, by Delpini; dam, Faith, (Marcia's dam) by Pacolet, out of Atalanta, by Match'em.

VICISSITUDE, (late Julia) Lord Strathmore's, by Pipator; dam, Beatrice, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Pyrrha, by Match'em.

VIOLANTE, Lord Grosvenor's, by John Bull; dam, (own sister to Skyscraper) by Highflyer, out of Everlasting, by Eclipse.

VIRGIN, Mr. Abbey's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Pot8o's, out of Editha, by King Herod.

VIRTUOSO, Mr. W. Lake's, by Precipitate; dam, Certhia, by Woodpecker; grandam by Trentham, out of Cunegonde, (Ostrich and Louisa's dam) by Blank, Lord Cullen's Arabian.

WALTON, Sir H. Williamson's, own brother to Ditto, by Sir Peter Teazle.

WASHINGTON, Mr. H. Biggs's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, (own sister to Trumpator) by Conductor, out of Brunette, (the dam of Harpator, Jubilator, Pipator, &c.) by Squirrel.

WATERY, Lord Foley's, by Waxy, dam by Highflyer.

WELCH-HARP, Mr. J. Clifton's, by Pipator, dam by Paymaster.

WHEATEAR, Mr. H. Howorth's, by Young Woodpecker, out of an own sister to Dandelion and Garland, by Mercury.

WHIRLIGIG, Lord Sackville's, own brother to Orlando, &c. by Whiskey, out of Amelia, (the dam of Mountaineer) by Highflyer.

WHYNOT, Duke of Hamilton's, by Walnut; dam by Bourdeaux; grandam, (Grey St. George and Fancy's dam, also Walton and Ditto's grandam) by Prophet, out of Virago, (Saltram's dam) by Snap.

WITCHCRAFT, Lord Sackville's, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Queen Mab, (the dam of Oberon, Logie O'Buchan, Lethe, Strathspey, Remembrancer, Yorkshire, &c.) by Eclipse.

WOODCOT, Mr. A. Branthwayt's, own brother to Quarter-Master, by Guildford.

WORMWOOD, Mr. R. Ladbroke's, by Young Woodpecker; dam, (own sister to Driver) by Trentham, out of Coquette, the great grandam of Cardinal Beaufort, &c.

WRETCH, Mr. D. Boyce's, by Gohanna, out of Brainworm's dam, by Skyscraper.

YOUNG CHARIOT, Sir W. Gerard's, by Chariot, out of Mary-Ann, (the dam of Ashton, Barouche, &c.) by Sir Peter Teazle.

YOUNG ECLIPSE, Mr. T. Goddard's, by Young Eclipse, out of the dam of Merryman, Freedom, and Pantaloon's dam, by Highflyer, Squirrel.

YOUNG ROSCIUS, Lord Grey's, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Mrs. Siddons, by Garrick, out of Sportsmistress, the dam of Pot8o's, Lexicon, &c.

ZODIAC, Lord Darlington's, by St. George; dam, Abigail, by Woodpecker, out of Firetail, by Eclipse, Blank, Cade.

A WOMAN TO LET!

THERE is a custom, which most likely is peculiar to a small district in the western part of Cumberland. A few days ago, a gentleman from the neighbourhood of Whitehaven, calling upon a person at his house in Ulpha, was informed, that he was not within; he was gone to church; there was "a woman to let!" On inquiry as to the meaning of this singular expression, it was thus explained. When any *single woman* belonging to the parish has the misfortune to prove *with child*, a meeting of the parishioners is called, for the purpose of providing her a maintenance in some family, at so much per week, from that time to a limited time after delivery; and this meeting—to give it the greater sanction—is uniformly holden in the church; where the *lowest* bidder has the *bargain!* and on such occasions, previous notice is given, that on such a day there will be "a woman to let!"

A RAMBLE

A RAMBLE
FROM
NEWPORT TO EGYPT.

The Set Out—The House of Protection—Dog Quarrels—Agricultural Rewards—Poor Fanny—The Dirge—Reflections—The Set Down.

.... O! Rage,
By Pride engender'd, and Suspicion;
How I dread the terrors of thy flaming eye!
Thou tyrannic demon! who comes like the
Autumnal whirlwind, following Phœbus
O'er the equal line, making all beneath
The heavens to tremble.
Thou baleful weed above the purer grain!
Diffusing poison, polluting sweetness,
Tearing up all that holds perfection!
Through life, oh may we 'scape thy influence.

THE SET OUT.

THE evening had been uncommonly tempestuous, and the higgler that came in the morning with his poultry for the use of the tavern, acquainted the master, that during the storm, a trading vessel, called the Pretty Peggy of Swansey, had been stranded in Allum Bay; and that a black gentleman at Mr. Stevens' hotel, at the hazard of his own life, had saved three men and a boy from drowning; that he had given them every comfort, and had promised to send them home at his own expence. From this recital and description of the benevolent person, I called to my recollection the wandering Asiatic I had rescued from the rabble at Windsor, and instantly flattered myself I should have the pleasure to embrace again a being whose public spirit was a credit to humanity, and whose liberal sentiments spoke him the friend of all mankind.

I was about to sally forth for new gratifications, when I met my good friend the miller in the door-way: he told me he was going to the extreme northern part of the island, to attend the distribution of agricultural rewards; and as there were some things in the way worthy my inquisitive propensity, he hoped I would do him the favour of my company to the divine abode of D. Collins, Esq. that he would lead me through the pleasantest ways, and made no doubt of affording me entertainment. I was glad of the opportunity, and we set off together for the Land of Egypt. We had passed the North Bridge, where at the tail of the mill the swelling waters, overshadowed by clumps of full-blown hollyhocks, bore on their glossy surface a pair of beautiful swans, exhibiting altogether a sweet scene for the pencil of the painter. It was here we entered the forest of Alvington, commonly called the King's Forest, a vast tract of uncultivated land, with as little of the forest about it as a race-ground; for, except a few wide-scattered clusters of elm trees, here is but little to attract the attention of a traveller.

An excellent road, indeed, runs through the whole, and one lonely, though capacious building by its side, called the

HOUSE OF PROTECTION;

Not of correction, I assure you, for so orderly are the inhabitants of this island, that such a place would be of no utility whatever.—Nay, I verily believe, that the hinges of the doors of a prison here would presently moulder to rusty dust, for want of opening; and that its wards must remain untenanted till the desolating rat and her prolific broods had sapped its foundation; and till the solitary night-owl, and the many tribes of light-abhorring vermin had irreparably defaced its upper chambers

bers with their filthy mutations.— My friend the miller being a subscriber to the noble institution before us, we found no difficulty in gaining admission; and by a most obliging female person, called the housekeeper, shewn through every apartment. The regularity, the cleanliness and industry I beheld throughout the whole, gave me a pleasure that can never be effaced from my memory. Here the aged and the helpless receive every comfort necessary for declining nature. Idleness was no where to be seen; the young folks were taught to throw the shuttle, to manufacture nets, and to pursue many other kinds of handicraft professions: these were beside instructed in useful learning, and above all that system of morality without which no being is worthy to mingle with sober society. The House of Protection is also a peaceable sanctuary for the unfortunate girl, who has imprudently listened to the fallacious eloquence of a seducer; she is here kindly and pleasantly lodged, clothed, fed, and cheered with every attention her situation demands, till after her accouchement,and cherished with maternal affection till fitted again for the world; her secret is kept, and she is once more introduced to society apparently as good a spinster as ever. The young forester is also protected, yet continued in the habit of industry till able to labour for himself, when the institution provides him a proper master; and it rests with himself to become a bad or worthy member of community. A policy that ought to be held out to the world as a beacon on a rough shore to a seaman; a policy that ought to be generally adopted, because by its means half the miseries of our existence would be prevented; and prostitution, which at this time spreads the land like a deluge, would in a great degree be annihilated.—Yes, I will repeat it—it ought generally to be adopted, in spite of antiquated maids, and the uncharitable saws of fastidious dowagers.

From this Hotel Dieu we pursued our way with many cheerful remarks, till we arrived at the turnpike-gate upon the hill, where we were unpleasantly the spectators of a bruising match between two overland men, about a pointer.—One of the party, it appeared, had been refreshing himself at an ale house door, with his dog by his side, when the other, displeased with the familiarities of the poor animal, had kicked him in an unfair way, so as greatly to injure the creature in his walking. The fellow that kicked the dog was now, in consequence of the strength and judgment of his adversary, laying on his back, apparently senseless, and bleeding like a new-slaughtered ox, with many symptoms of a very suspicious nature; however, as there were persons enough to afford all necessary assistance, my friend advised to continue our journey, and we presently lost sight of the crowd and the combatants, reflecting as we went, on the cruelty of man towards the dumb creation.

DOG QUARRELS

Have in all ages been productive of much misery in society. The recent unfortunate duel between two brave, though impetuous men, originated in a momentary quarrel about a dog.—And this calls to my recollection another of a similar nature, though more destructive in its consequences; for it occasioned the immolation of two brothers, and the death of their inconsolable father—

The great Cosmo de Medici, Duke of Florence, had three sons; one of them John, a cardinal of the Holy See,

See, was a prince of the highest expectation, and generally esteemed for his mental qualifications. On going out on a hunting party with his two brothers, Ferdinand and Cartia, their dogs started a hare, and after affording infinite sport, killed her. The fleetness of the hounds was now a subject of encomium; their skill in pursuing and killing the game became a theme of praise, but unfortunately each brother insisted upon the superiority of his own dog, and endeavoured to prove that his had gained the honour of the chase.—Disputes produced reviling, and reviling changed to blows. The Cardinal, unable to curb his passion, and being besides of a haughty temper, gave Cartia a blow on the ear; the latter instantly drew his sabre, and so wounded his brother that he soon died.—The Cardinal's servant, in revenge for the loss of his master, mortally wounded Cartia; so that the disconsolate father had to lament two valuable sons, sacrificed merely to a humour of petulance, originating in the qualifications of a dog!

We had quitted the main road, to escape Cowes, and were on the summit of the high land, about a mile to the westward of that port, when one of those grand prospects burst upon the sight, for which this island is so celebrated.—The distant downs appeared like green carpets, spotted with myriads of silver flowers, in fact, the fleeces of the happy tenantry. This appearance, together with the richness of the vernal produce in the vallies, convinced me that the insulated Vecta was full worthy of its appellation—" the Garden of England;" and the traffic on its northern waters being continually in motion, that it equally deserved to be dignified with being called one of the paps of British Commerce.—May the foot of the invader never overstep its borders with impunity, and the jurisprudence of a foriegn master at no time supersede its equitable institutions.

Gurnet Bay extended at our feet, and on a protruding angle about half a mile below the castle, stood the divine summer retreat of D. Collins, Esq. As we entered on the lawn before the mansion, a number of country people were making merry, and dancing to the sound of a german flute and a tolerable fiddle; plenty of good ale was distributed to them, and a cold collation was set out under the trees, where the prizes were also arranged, to be distributed to those whose pretensions had been proved and acknowledged, by

AGRICULTURAL REWARDS.

First appeared a silver cup and cover, with two handles, valued at £20; on the top of which was the figure of a plough very neatly modelled, and on one side in a medallion, this inscription—" The man who improves one acre of barren land, and by his skill and industry occasions the same to produce grain, deserves the approbation of his country, and a reward equal to his merit." On the other side was inscribed the name of the party to whom the award was made, and the nature of the service that gave him his claim.

Second, a silver cyder cup valued at £10, on which was engraved—" To the husbandman of this island who planted and brought into perfect vegitation the greatest number of apple-trees within the last two years, this cyder cup is presented."

Third, was a purse of ten guineas fastened to a very handsome sheephook mounted with polished brass, on which was inscribed—" To the farmer who produced, during the last season, the greatest number of fleeces, and of the finest staple, this purse

purse and sheephook is presented.* Beside these were many others, such as a new plough, for the farmer who had produced a crop clearest from weeds; a scythe for the labourer who had mowed the greatest number of acres in the spring; and above all, another purse of ten guineas, for the mother who had reared the greatest number of children within ten years without parochial obligations. After the projector of these bounties had delivered them with his own hands to those to whom they had been previously adjudged, the good folks on the green were requested to finish the day with festivity and good fellowship.

The whole amount of these rewards was only one hundred pounds, and the benefits accruing more than at a transient view can be comprehended; for they created emulation, industry, a spirit for cultivation, affection, civilization, and many other virtues. How honourable to the donator!

Let the man who ventures a thousand pounds at the hazard table place his own character in competition, and then draw an inference.

The gamester lives like a beast of prey, and dies as little regretted; while the being who has lived to serve his country and his friend quits the world lamented, and all the good he leaves behind wish to emulate his virtues. It is the lowest meanness to prey upon the labours of the ingenious, and of industry; the wretch without liberality is unworthy to tread the earth, and has no claim upon Heaven.

Upon our return from these scenes of festivity, from this abode of plenty and benevolence, my friend the miller, pointing to an eminence, bid me observe it with attention, for it was called "Fanny's Cliff," and that a tale was attached to the appellation of a very singular nature; and as it would shew in the strongest colours the effects of illiberal suspicion, and of an ungovernable passion, he would make me acquainted with the fate of

POOR FANNY.

Some time previous to the present occupier's coming to Egypt, the place was inhabited by a rich female upstart, who we shall distinguish by the name of Littona; she was a dame of haughty manners, and masculine sturdiness, and had chosen this situation for her ready diversion in the waves, which she frequently combated *in nudibus*, with more than a boatswain's strength; exhibiting to the passers by, not the sweetness of Thomson's Musidora, for no one that beheld her could say

> "So stands the statue that enchants the world,"

but the contrary; for Littona displayed the brawny shoulders and *omnia sic* of a gross fattened Billingsgate; her voice was thunder to her domestics, and obedience to her orders was the submission of servitude. Excepting a stout cudgeller from Somersetshire, converted by gracious favour into a *maitre d'hotel*, she seldom deigned to smile upon any. Yet Fanny—from the constant attention she paid to her mistress—could not be found fault with even by ill humour itself, or have a blame imputed to her by scandal, as the lie would have been refuted in the speaking. Fanny for more than four years possessed Littona's favours; at least escaped the terrific sounds of her vulgar curses, nor was struck to the ground for every involuntary mistake. Fanny had many gifts from her mistress's wardrobe; and these literally were no *small* ones, as a single gown would encircle

encircle her slender form in a threefold wrapping. Nothing impure, dishonourable, or unworthy, belonged to the meek industrious maiden; but let the wrathful, the intemperate, and the suspicious, tremble at the tale, and let the rocks of Egypt often echo the fate of Fanny to the mournful dirge!

Littona was on a morning's ride in her carriage and pair—which were of good bone to draw such a weight—and missed her watch from her side. It was one of old Tompion's make, adorned with a rich equipage of brilliants. She returned in haste for the proud toy. Every place that could be thought of was searched for it, but in vain; at length she recollected to have left it in the parlour on the table, and that Fanny only was with her; she *must* have it, Littona insisted, and for the first time called her a wicked jade for denying it. The trembling innocent fainted, and fell to the ground. Her pockets were examined by the rude Somerset, and her boxes turned over with eager haste, but no watch appeared. Some remarks on her mistress's goodness were found in an ivory pocket-book, which Littona had given her to insert incidental expences. At length recovering a moment, and protesting her innocence, the ungovernable virago pulled her from her kneeling, called her impudent hypocrite, and drove her with violence out of the house. In the inexpressible confusion of her tortured mind, Fanny ran with unusual rapidity the back way to the Cliff, and threw herself into the sea!

It was near an hour before madam knew the least return of temper, or inquired for the injured girl, who had now expired in the waves, "an innocent victim to brutal anger and illiberal suspicion." Littona had opened her escritoir to write a note for her re-admission, but as she was about to give it to the butler, behold the corpse of poor Fanny was approaching the house, borne by some astonished fishermen, who had found it on the shore; her fine figure mangled by the dashing of a stormy sea against the rocks. What a heart-affecting catastrophe!—Guard, ye females, and all who wear the form of humanity, from such murderous suspicion! The day after this dreadful event the watch was found by Littona, of her own private locking up. The scene then became horrible to reflection. She would bathe no more; no more could she walk in the gardens of Egypt. She sought for quiet many hundred miles in the north; and, though contrary to the maxim, "*Cœlum non animum mutant qui transmare currant*," it was to be hoped that Littona would change her mind and manners; that repentance would melt her into softness—and if report be true, such reform has taken place; for that would tell us, that Littona has settled upon a sister of Fanny and her five children a handsome support; and put two of her brother's sons apprentices to profitable trades.

Such was the fate of poor Fanny, and who can resist a pang at its recital!

THE DIRGE.

Not the breath of the Zephyr that kisses the rose
Was than Fanny more pure or serene;
E'en the vixen, Littona, was heard to disclose—
Not a maid of the isle was so fit to propose
To wait on the will of a queen.

Her innocence even a Seraph might greet,
Her manners were copies for youth;
Her voice—what on earth was so tuneful or sweet?
A form to surpass her we seldom could meet,
And her tongue was the organ of truth.

But ah! in a moment—how mournful the song—
Rocks of Egypt re-echo the tale;
Ever swift-flowing Solant, go, bear it along
To the pitying breast—Poets, join in the throng,
And mingle your sighs with the gale.

With mind all derang'd, so much insult to share,
She flew where the sea-water laves;
And raving aloud to the pitiless air,
She mounted the rocks, and, o'ercome with despair,
Swift buried herself in the waves.

'Gainst the cliffs the rude billows had batter'd her form,
That figure so sweet to behold!
Not a swain that remembers, but speaks of the shame;
Not a breast but still utters a sigh at her name,
As the tale of poor Fanny is told.

To the church-way the villagers move at her knell,
And join in solemnity's stave;
And they oft meet to sing of the fate that befel
The sweet maid of the isle, lov'd so long and so well,
Where the robin builds over her grave.

When my friend, the miller of Newport, had finished his story of the poor girl, I could not help subjoining the following

REFLECTIONS.

When I ruminate on the conduct of the upstart Madam towards her dependents, I cannot deduce from it one single plea to shelter her from my severest judgment. Made up of ignorance, pride, and arrogance, blended perhaps with some infernal passion, she is continually exacting from the humble child who descends to wait upon her, that kind of humiliation which not only insults, but degrades the woman too low beneath the rank she was intended to hold among other created beings; as if the waiting-maid was of a different species from herself, and had no claim upon humanity. This conduct is never found with the true-bred gentlewoman, it is only to be met with in the female whose destiny has raised her from the duster to the drawing-room. Should the modest and humble maid possess more understanding, or more personal charms, or have been better instructed, than her she-tyrant, so much the worse, for Madam will have no one about her better favoured than herself; for these advantages the dependent is often confined like a felon, and the form of the very habit she chuses to wear proscribed by her mistress; while the true-bred lady considers the happiness and comfort of all around her, and her study is to make her service perfect freedom. In all her actions she shews herself as opposite to Littona as a Circassian to a Hottentot. A victim to the latter was poor Fanny; who, to ease the burden of her father, an honest farmer, had very prudently entered into servitude, and consequently deserved a much better fate.

THE SET DOWN.

After a very gratifying Ramble of near ten miles, my companion and myself re-entered Newport, made a moderate sacrifice to refreshment and conviviality, and at a good hour sought the pillows of repose.

T. N.

DRAGONS IN ENGLAND.

MR. LIPSCOMB, in his journey into South Wales, relates some pleasant anecdotes of a monster, at Mordeford, in Herefordshire.

It

It seems that upon the wall of the church of Mordeford, which stands near the bank of the river Lug, there is a rude representation of a monstrous serpent or dragon with prodigious wings, which at some remote period committed various and alarming depredations among the cattle in that country. The monster was wont to resort to a particular spot to drink, and this was at the confluence of the rivers Wye and Lug. Great rewards were offered, it is said, to any person who should destroy it, but all in vain, till a man who had been condemned to die undertook it on condition of receiving his pardon; which being granted, he concealed himself in a barrel at the water's edge. When the dragon came to drink as usual, the conflict began, and lasted for a considerable time, but at length terminated fatally to both parties—the monster being slain outright with fair fighting, and the man poisoned by the dragon's breath. The figure on the wall of the church represents the dragon at least twelve feet long; its head is of a very large size, with a red mouth and a forked tongue; the wings are elevated and expanded, and it has a forked tail.

A gentleman of Hereford made a trivial variation from the above, in his description of the supposed dragon of Mordeford; namely, that it was an amphibious animal, left upon the banks of the Lug after a considerable flood; and Mr. Lipscomb observes, "that if it was really a snake, and of the size insisted upon, it might well have been conceived sufficiently frightful, without the forked tongue, webbed feet, and expansive wings, with which terror and credulity have aggravated the picture."

The memorial of another dragon is presented in the palatinate of Durham: the representative of Sir Edward Blackett being obliged to render service to the bishop at his first coming into the county, by presenting to his Lordship a falchion, with which the ancestor of that family slew "a monstrous reptile, a dragon, a worm, or a flying serpent. In memory of which act, the falchion thus presented secures the possession of a large estate, held by this remarkable tenure.

Nor is this the only legend of a similar kind; for about 1614, a discourse was published, relating to a "strange monstrous serpent or dragon, then living in a wood, called St. Leonard's Forest, near Horsham, in Sussex." Something of the same nature is also mentioned as having been seen on Lexden Heath, in Essex. But, says Mr. Lipscomb, the best authenticated tale of this kind that I have met with, is preserved by Sir Robert Atkyns, and copied in Rudder's History of Gloucestershire, in the following words:—"In the parish of Deerhurst, near Tewksbury, a serpent of a prodigious bigness was a great grievance to all the country, by poisoning the inhabitants, and killing their cattle. The inhabitants petitioned the king, and a proclamation was issued out, that whosoever should kill the serpent, should enjoy an estate in the parish, which then belonged to the crown. One John Smith, a labourer, engaged in the enterprise—He put a quantity of milk in a place to which the serpent resorted, who gorged the whole agreeable to expectation, and then, lay down to sleep in the sun with his scales ruffled up. Seeing him in that situation, Smith advanced, and striking between the scales with his axe, took off his head." The Smiths enjoyed the estate when Sir Robert Atkyns compiled this account; and Mr. Lane, who married a widow of that family, had then the axe in his possession.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE TEARS OF CAMPHOR;
OR,
LOVE & NATURE TRIUMPHANT.

A

Satirical Tale of the Nineteenth Century; interspersed with Original Poetry. By Henrico Fernandez Glysticus, LL. D. In Three Volumes.

How oft, when press'd to marriage, have I said,
Curse on all laws but those which Love has made!

IN our last Number we exhibited our author in his comic humour, exposing a self-created Irish itinerat preacher, under the name of Fizgig—It is now our office to exhibit *Henrico Fernandez Glysticus* as a moralist, condemning private theatricals; and so far contributing to the encouragement of the regular sons of the sock and buskin, exclusively:—

"At the present moment there is nothing more prevalent than the rage for private theatricals; that this is a highly dangerous propensity may be conceived by the dullest apprehension.—Whatever tends to shake the basis of all the moral virtues, can never be practised with safety: its consequences are certain, though their progress may not be rapid or perceptible.

"The number of private playhouses now open in this metropolis are immense; and they serve as the promiscuous resort of 'prentice boys who neglect their master's business; of sons and daughters who condemn the exhortations of their parents; and of common prostitutes, who debase the morals.—Is this a place to which any reflecting parent would wish his virtuous unsuspecting daughter to be introduced—to be initiated in the orgies of vice and debauchery?

The evils attendant upon private theatricals appear to me to be threefold—First, they corrupt the morals and superinduce a romantic habit of thinking, totally subversive of all domestic order and comfort. A young girl or boy fraught with the high-wrought language and elevated ideas of our tragic authors, scarcely know how to accommodate themselves to the actual state of things in society. It is with difficulty they can descend from all the pomp of theatrical majesty, to the plain and humble duties of the house, or to the obsequious attentions of the shop; or if perforce they do, they regard it as intolerably irksome, and pant again to strut their hour upon the stage, and die amid the plaudits of a stupid assembly. Their attention to objects of real utility becomes daily less, and every consideration gives way to the greater one of studying speeches, and ranting through their parts. They adhere to the old adage—"Once a king always a king." Hence the notions they imbibe from plays soon become the criterion by which they adjudge every thing relative to themselves. These soon overturn every maxim of domestic policy, and Master and Miss begin to act their parts at home—Plain questions are answered in bombastical language; a reproof must be resented with indignity, and a request granted upon conditions.

"But even this will not long suffice. Their exalted minds seek for a nobler sphere of action, and they both elope to join some itinerant company of players.—Here they probably remain some months till their theatrical mania is a little cooled, by the sparing diet which their scanty stipend compels them to adopt: the more hardy boy, however, withstands it; while perhaps the unfortunate girl returns home to her

her drooping parents, wretched and forlorn; it being the greatest hazard, whether during her trip she has not forfeited her virtue to some worthless son of Thespis.

"Secondly—These theatrical representations present incitements and opportunities to perpetrate the lowest prostitution. A girl may be extremely virtuous, and grounded in the strongest principles of propriety and decency, ere she becomes a private actress; but no sooner does that take place than she is assailed on every side, and happy is she who in the contest preserves herself immaculate! The luxurious language of many of our plays, and the very indecent images and expressions which frequently occur in them, cannot be supposed to pass unnoticed by a girl of eighteen or nineteen. Some part of the dialogue between Belvidera and Jaffier in Venice Preserved, and other parts in the Fair Penitent are instances in point—And let it be remembered, these things have an incalculable power upon the human mind—The foundations of virtue once weakened, who shall answer for the rapidity of its destruction. This, however, prepares her not to be insensible to the sighings, the kisses, the ardour and the embraces of a youthful lover; and the youth who often personifies her Romeo, or her Lothario, soon, perhaps, throws off his fictitious character, and completes her destruction in the more humble one of an attorney's clerk, or a cheesemonger's apprentice.

"Thirdly—The undeviating applause bestowed by a partial audience, very naturally impresses them with the highest opinion of their own excellence, while perhaps their real abilities would scarcely entitle them to the rank of a servant in any of our theatres. At length they discover, and in vain regret the moment they ever delivered themselves to the study of a profession for which nature never designed them: to abandon it, however, is frequently impracticable, and they are ever afterwards compelled to remain the wretched retainers of a country manager, ill cloathed and worse fed: they exhaust their scanty stipend in debauchery and drunkenness; and if their intemperance, which is seldom the case, suffers them to arrive at old age, a workhouse perhaps becomes their lot; or they die miserably, in all the horrors of want, disease, and repentance.

"Such appear to me to be the baneful effects of private theatricals; and as such I think it well deserves the attention of our legislature, which surely cannot be ignorant that to watch over the morals of a people, is in effect to watch over the internal safety of the kingdom; for a nation is brave and respectable, only when its people are virtuous and just."

THE

LAWS OF GAMING,

Wagers, Horse-Racing, and Gaming-Houses. By John Disney, of the Inner Temple, Esq. Barrister at Law.—Printed for J. Butterworth, Law Bookseller, Fleet-street.

THIS is a performance which was much wanted; and we think it has been executed with considerable ability. The subjects which the author discusses ought to be familiar to every man who would wish to be esteemed a judge of them, or a man of the world. For the present, we shall confine ourselves to the exhibition of its contents, which we cannot effect in better

terms,

terms or with more perspicuity, than in the following extract from the author's preface:—

"The consideration of what wagers are lawful, and what are not so, is the object of the first chapter. A wager, or bet, is a sort of gaming; and undoubtedly bears a near relationship to it; it is attended with some difficulty to define what it is, so as to distinguish it from other gaming. Dr. Johnson says, it is "any thing pledged upon a chance or performance;" but it seems to include this additional circumstance, that the person laying the wager should not be concerned in the performance; as *A* lays a wager with *B*, that *C* is older tan *D*; this seems to be a wager, properly so speaking. Yet we say,—I lay you a wager of so much, that I can run six miles in an hour: here the layer of the wager is an actor in the trial which is to decide it. We also say, "I lay a wager with you, that I can run faster than you:" here both are actors in the means of deciding; yet it is called a wager.

"In the second chapter is considered the situation of the person into whose hands the money, to be paid to the winner, is deposited; who, in technical language, is called the Stake-holder; and, being a person uninterested in the event of the bet, is the guardian of both parties concerned. This I thought deserving of a distinct chapter, as he bears relations wholly different in almost all cases to any other person concerned.

The third chapter is accupied by the consideration of the peculiar sport of Horse-racing. As this is so important a subject in this country, and so much attended to by the first characters for rank and fortune, I should conceive it to have been unpardonable to have given it less consideration than I have done.—It is, in some degree, distinguished from any other species of sport by the consequence to which it has risen; and it claims our notice, and some indulgence, as the nursery for the improvement of the breed of one of the most useful animals in the creation. And, for this latter reason, it has been peculiarly favoured by the legislature, as appears from the preamble of the statute of 13 George the II.

"The next chapter, the fourth, will shew what sports or games are allowable, and what are discountenanced by the laws.

"I have appropriated one distinct chapter, the fifth, to the consideration of securities given for money *lent* professedly to play with; partly, because the legislature have considered it of sufficient importance to enact a law particularly levelled at such securities; and partly, because many men may be led, through ignorance of the law, inadvertently to give, or join in these securities. The law itself, on these points, is perhaps more difficult to distinguish correctly than on any other part of the subject.

"The sixth chapter treats of the nature of public Gaming-houses, which are, indeed, more properly objects of criminal than civil process: nevertheless, I conceive some particular notice should be taken of them.

"Considering public Gaming-houses as the receptacles of misery and the nurseries of vice, the law has been more severe against them, and the persons concerned in them, than against any other attendant circumstances of our subject. On this account Gaming-houses and the keepers of them are subjects of indictment; that is, they are required to make atonement to society for having committed a crime.—The subject, therefore, is treated in

a very

a very different light from any preceding; for, instead of considering the principles of retribution for an injury, we have, in this case, to consider how punishment is to be inflicted upon the crime; which constitutes the great distinction between the civil and criminal part of our law.

"In my seventh and last chapter, I have selected many references to forms of pleadings in cases of Gaming and Wagers, and also the points which have been determined upon questions of pleading, in these cases, by the Courts of Westminster-Hall. This chapter will, therefore, be considered as more peculiarly adapted to the use of gentlemen in the profession; and to them it is now more particularly submitted. This collection of cases and pleading, as most things of this kind are, must necessarily be imperfect; my endeavours have been to make it as useful as my present reading and observation will enable me."

Thus, the author's reason in his advertisement, that he had not been able to find any work of a similar nature to the present, and that the subject is a very good one, are truths. He has also, by avoiding technical terms as much as possible, done much towards rendering his book not only a useful companion to the profession, but to the general class of readers. Some further extracts from this work shall appear in a future number.

PISCATORY REPORT.

MR. EDITOR,

THIS report is grounded upon a benevolent statute, passed in the 44th year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, "An act for the better regulating and improving the fisheries in the arm of the sea, between the county of Cumberland and the counties of Dumfries and Wigton and the stewartry of Kidcudbright, and also the fisheries in the several streams of water which run into, or communicate with, the said arm of the sea."

But as the wisdom of any measure is much more clearly elucidated by its practical consequences than by vague theoretical disquisition, I will lay before you certain digests, or reports of cases recently adjudged upon the above mentioned statute, by which it will be incontrovertibly evinced and appreciated.

CASE I.—Charles Careless, of the parish of Kirkby Stephen, an infant, of the age of ten years, or thereabouts, was seized by Ralph Rapine, a common informer, on his own sole view and authority according to the statute, and brought before Justice Shallow, upon the following information—"That he the said Charles Careless did, on the afternoon of Saturday the 30th day of May, 1805, with a certain hazel twig, or rod, with a piece of thread thereto appendant, and a crooked pin affixed to the said thread, with a worm impaled on the said pin, in a certain rivulet, brook, stream, pond, pool, or other water, called Drybeck in the said parish (which said rivulet, &c. runs into or communicates with a certain arm of the sea, between, &c.) take, kill, and destroy, or attempt to take, kill, and destroy one fish called a minnow, one other fish called a logger-head, and one other fish called a prickly dick; whereby the said Charles Careless had forfeited the sum of £5, and also the fish or fishes by him taken with the said rod, line, and pin, so used by him in such taking, or attempting to

to take, kill, and destroy such fish or fishes as aforesaid—against the form of the statute, &c."

The said Ralph Rapine, on his examination, deposed that he, on the day and year aforesaid, observed the said Charles Careless with a rod, line, hook, and bait, particularly specified in the information, standing by the margin of the said rivulet, &c. called Drybeck, and casting his line therein. That although he did not observe any fish of the species mentioned in the information actually taken by the defendant, yet that the fish in the said rivulet, &c. consisted of minnows, logger-heads, and prickly dicks; and that the defendant then and there confessed to the informant, that he was attempting to catch the said fish.

On the case of the prosecution being closed, and the defendant required to shew cause why judgment should not pass against him, Peter Plausible, Esq. the defendant's *prochain ami* and counsel, addressed the court, and with great sophistical ingenuity took the following objections.

1st. That the purview of the statute being merely to preserve and protect the breed of salmon and other marine fish, it was absurd to suppose that the legislature could ever intend that fresh-water fish, at a distance of sixty miles from the arm of the sea, should be within its provision. That the statute, if pushed so far as contended by the prosecutors, must prohibit the taking for great part of the year, every species of fish in every lake, pool, and ditch in the counties of Cumberland and Westmorland; would prevent many industrious fishermen from procuring a livelihood; and the amateurs of angling, from indulging their favourite amusement in some of the finest streams and lakes for fishing in the kingdom, in the most favourable seasons in the year; merely under colour of protecting the interests of a few proprietors of fisheries in the Solway Firth, whose interests could be in no wise infringed upon by such indulgence. And that it was unreasonable that the inhabitants of Cumberland and Westmorland should be restrained by rigorous pains and penalties, unknown to any other part of the kingdom, and exceeding in severity the most arbitrary game laws past since the reign of Rufus.

2. That "the *minimis non curat lex*;" the species of fish mentioned in the information as well as the culprit before the court, were too contemptible and insignificant for the arm of the law to be raised against, either for their preservation or punishment.

3. That as no fish were actually taken by the defendant, the offence was incohate and imperfect; and such as ought not to subject the defendant to the penalties, *non officet conatus nisi sequitur effectus.*

4. That the witness for the prosecution being a man of infamous character, his testimony ought not to be received in a cause in which he was himself to be rewarded with a share of the penalty.

5. That the defendant had the licence of the proprietor of the fishery mentioned in the information, under his hand and seal, which was then produced to the court.

6. That the defendant's confession ought not, by reason of his tender years, to be received in evidence against himself. That the lenity of the law receives with repugnance the confession of an adult. It will, therefore, *à fotiori*, disdain to entrap a child by such confession.

The counsel on the part of the prosecution,

prosecution, on preparing to reply, was stopped by the learned justice, who observed that the case was too clear for argument; for he sagaciously observed—

1. In answer to the first objection, that no intendment can be received against the positive words of the act of parliament, which expressly extends to "salmon, gilse, &c. or any other fish whatsoever, in any river, rivulet, brook, stream, pond, pool, or other water which runs into, or otherwise communicates with, the said arm of the sea;" and that it was notorious that the rivulet mentioned in the information, as well as every water on this side Stanemore, must directly or indirectly fall into, or communicate with the arm of the sea mentioned in the statute; the said arm being the emporium of all the minor tributary streams, lakes, pools, &c. which must of necessity discharge themselves into it. That salmon, being emphatically the king of fish, ought to claim superior consideration to char, trout, perch, pike, carp, minnows, and other inferior species; many of which, if not destroyed by children or adults, will probably serve as food to salmon and fry. That many other modes might be discovered by the industrious, to gain a livelihood, than fishing; or if not, the poor-house was an asylum. That the amusement said to be given to the amateurs, was idle, insignificant, and inhuman. That Cumberland and Westmorland had wisely set the example of so politic a law, which he doubted not would be soon adopted by all other parts of the kingdom; and the worthy magistrate hinted, that the arguments of the defendant's counsel savoured in no slight degree of the dangerous tenets of jacobinism and disaffection.

2. To the argument *de minimis*, he urged, that nothing, however minute, ought to escape the eye of a legislator; and he quoted the excellent axiom "*obsta principiis;*" for that sound policy required that we should cut off the source of vice, and check the defendant's infantine disposition to guilt: for should the *rod* be now spared, the probable effect would be to encourage his vicious propensities, and bring him, in maturer years, to the gallows.

3. That the third objection was equally futile; for the statute expressly makes the intention equally criminal with the perpetration; and here was clearly the *mens rea*, which is the essence of the crime, and ought to be as rigorously punished as if effected; which he illustrated by the Black Act, and other statutes *in pari materiâ*.—That, moreover, should the defendant escape on this ground, he would be benefitted by his ignorance and want of activity and skill, which ought not, on any principle of justice, to be allowed.

4. That the fourth objection was highly slanderous to the character of the informant, who in this case had caught the defendant in *flagranti delicto*, and stood uncontradicted; and, even admitting the imputation as to character to be well-founded, yet that most penal laws would be frittered away, if the testimony of a common informer was to be refused. And besides that, in the case before the court, the statute expressly provides that his evidence, though interested in the event, should be received as valid and sufficient.

5. That no authority or licence by the proprietor of a fishery, can possibly be given under the act to any stranger, except between the 1st of June and 25th of September; and that, therefore, the leave and licence pleaded can be of no avail.

6. The

6. The frivolity of the last objection the worthy magistrate rebutted with considerable warmth and indignation; observing that the confession of an infant, who might be supposed to be unhacknied in the ways of vice, and most likely to give a just account of the transaction, was very strong evidence, and of the highest possible authority, and which he was consequently bound to receive.

The defendant was, therefore, to the satisfaction of a crowded court, fully convicted in all the charges in the information; his rod, line, and hook were cut in pieces, and destroyed; and himself sentenced to pay £5, the lowest penalty inflicted by the act, with full costs; and on his inability to discharge such penalty and costs, he was afterwards committed to the county goal, there to be kept to hard labour, without bail or mainprise, for three calendar months.

Should the above Report be thought worthy of your attention, I shall take an early opportunity of laying before you some further scintillations of this most precious statute. I remain yours, &c.

Gregory Gudgeon.

DEEP PLAY.

AN ANECDOTE.

THE late General Ogle was a noble-minded man, a pleasant companion, a sincere friend, and a most indulgent parent. His only failing—which in these fashionable dissipated times the fashionable will not call a fault—was his unconquerable attachment to play.

A few weeks before he was to sail for India, he constantly attended Pain's, in Charles street, St. James's square, where he alternately won and lost large sums. One evening there were before him two wooden bowls full of gold, which held fifteen hundred guineas each; and also four thousand guineas in *rouleaus*, which he had won.—When the box came to him, he shook the dice, and with great coolness and pleasantry said—"Come, I'll either win or lose seven thousand upon this hand: will any gentleman set me the whole? Seven is the main. Then rattling the dice once more, cast the box from him, and quitted it, the dice remaining covered. Though the General did not consider this too large a sum for one man to risk at a single throw, the rest of the gentlemen did, and for some time he remained unset. He then said—"Well, gentlemen, will you make it up amongst you?" One set him £500, another £500.—"Come," says he, "whilst you are making up this money—£7000—I'll tell you a story." Here he began to relate a story that was pertinent to the moment; but perceiving that he was completely set, stopped short—laid his hand upon the box, saying, "I believe I am set, gentlemen?"—"Yes Sir: seven is the main." He threw out! then with astonishing coolness, took up his snuff-box, and smiling, exclaimed, "Now gentlemen, I'll finish my story, if you please!!"

This single instance will serve to shew how deep he played, and how deeply rooted was that passion which at once unnerves both soul and body; and like a rapid torrent, irresistibly hurries a man to inevitable ruin: every preceding night of losses is only a pledge of what may be expected the next. But now, men blush not to shake a forest of trees with their elbow, and to bury in the grave of their own destruction an amiable and innocent family.

MATRIMONY.

MATRIMONY.

A GENTLEMAN whose limited circumstances, at the present hour, will not allow of his making formal advances with any view to the connubial state; whose family, however, and immediate relatives—though certainly not, at all times, the most conspicuous in the practice of generous, disinterested zeal in the cause of any—may be said to be elegant and fashionable; whose moral conduct and pursuits in life have ever been—as can be testified—of the most honourable nature: of a generous, animated disposition; somewhat eccentric in his notions—sentimental—perhaps romantic, but rather domestic turn of mind; of high and superior accomplishments; polished in his manners, and possessing with personal advantages—certainly beyond mediocrity—talents and acquirements calculated to attain the more elevated stations in society; impelled, as well by the decided preference he must ever give to that happiness looked for in a union between congenial minds, as by the ardent desire he feels to render subservient to some more essential good than the acquiring a mere competence those endowments which now occupy a place in the shade, has ventured, from these motives, and with this object in view, thus to trespass upon the condescension of the opposite sex, solicitous to meet amongst the number with that description of minded woman, who possessing, perchance, a fortune adequate to the pursuits of such important ends, would not think it prostituted or thrown away upon that individual who should hereafter prove to bear some similitude to the portrait delineated.

If fate would so far be propitious to the wishes of the advertiser, as that the result of this imperfect address should place in his way, and eventually insure to him the approbation of such a character—so liberal in mind, so dignified in sentiment—who, from a state of painful inactivity and dependence, would call him to the free exercise—to the display of those abilities, now enfeebled—lost for the want of generous aid to render them productive, what must he not feel, what must he not owe to such a woman? At the present he has nothing to offer—to say, save that his heart is not of the worst, and he should hope that, upon an occasion so flattering to his every wish, its properties—whatever they may be—would not be called into action for the worst purposes.

And here the advertiser must observe, that he will not consent to be made the dupe of idle curiosity.—Feeling his intentions to be most sincere, most honourable, he will not stoop to notice the obtrusions of such, nor consent to distinguish by the least instance of attention, the address of any individual whose proceedings shall appear to be influenced by principles so degenerate.—Address A. Z. at Mr. Bruce's, &c.

A NEW SARTORIUS.

IT is said, that M. Conrad Gesner, of the same family with the author of the Death of Abel, has lately returned from England to Switzerland, where he paints horses with astonishing effect.—His journey to England, it is added, has furnished him with much practical knowledge of this kind of painting; and he has lately published a collection of engravings, which does him much honour.

DANCING DONKEYS.

From Harris's Collection of Voyages, &c.

IF we may believe what John Leo tells us in his description of Egypt, the ass would not seem to be so stupid and indocile an animal as he is commonly represented.

"When the Mahometan sermons and worship are over, the common people of Cairo resort to the part of the suburbs called Bed Ellogh, as well as the stage-players, and those who teach camels, asses, and dogs, to dance. The dancing of the ass is diverting enough; for after he has frisked and capered about, his master tells him—that the Soldan meaning to build a great palace, intends to employ all the asses in carrying mortar, stones, and other materials; upon which the ass falls down with his heels upwards, closing his eyes as if he were dead.—This done, the master begs some assistance of the company, to make up for the loss of the dead ass; and having collected all he can get, gives them to know, that truly his ass is not really dead, but only being sensible of his master's necessity, played that trick to procure some provender. Then he commands the ass to rise, who still lies in the same posture, notwithstanding all the blows he can give him; till at last he proclaims, that by virtue of an edict by the Soldan, all the handsome ladies are bound to ride out next day upon the comeliest asses they can find, in order to see a triumphal show; and to entertain their asses with oats and Nile water.—No sooner are these words spoken than the ass starts up, and prances and leaps for joy. But the master instantly gives out, that his ass was pitched upon by the warden of his street, to carry his deformed and ugly wife; upon which the ass lowers his ears, and limps with one of his legs, as if he were lame. Then the master alleging, that his ass has a kindness for handsome women, commands him to single out the prettiest lady in company; and accordingly he makes his choice, by going round, and touching one of the prettiest with his head; upon which, the company divert themselves by laughing, and pointing to the ass's sweetheart."

THE HUMANE MASTER.

The Reflections of a Humane Master, on seeing his Old Horse.

THIS beast of toil and sweat hath administered to my pleasure or to my profit for many years past; and now that he is no longer able to perform my work, shall I dismiss him as a creature not worthy of my future protection? Shall I subject him to the caprice, or abuse, or unexperienced servitude of a new, and it may be, of a cruel and mercenary master? If he is not fit for *my* work he is not fit for *any* work. And shall I curse the age of my beast, because he hath worn himself out in my service? Or the gain which I have acquired by his labour, shall I corrode it by *the price of his blood?* No. If I chop not his hay; if I grind not his corn; if I assist not the decay and unevenness of his teeth, by conducting him to the longest, mildest, and tenderest grass in my pasture, I will yet testify my approbation of his former service, by putting an instant period to all his pain; for it is not cruelty, but mercy, to shoot my horse or my dog, when his teeth are gone and the happiness of his life is at an end.

H. P.

THE HISTORY
OF AN
AMAZING AND SAGACIOUS DOG.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

WERE I to reveal the secret, how I have been able to write at all, it would too much stagger human belief: let it suffice that I have really done it; and from the incredible feats people see me perform, a conjectural argument may be fairly deduced, that it was possible for me to have written this.

The learned very well know the tenets of Pythagoras. He maintained the principles of transmigration; that the bodies of men were animated by souls passing from brutes, and of brutes by souls passing from men. This doctrine has been long exploded; but may it not be true? The earth was once thought to be immoveable; and it was pronounced to be a heresy doomed to the faggot, to affirm the contrary. Des Cartes's system of philosophy had once as many supporters as Sir Isaac Newton's has at present. Many opinions have been resumed, that before had been discarded:—*Multa renascentur, quæ jam cedere*—and why not this of transmigration? I myself, I solemnly declare, was an intimate and fellow-soldier with Euphorbus, who was afterwards Pythagoras himself. And who knows but those bluff English mastiffs, who now serve together at the same shambles, may inherit, not the names only, but the very souls of those rival heroes Pompey and Cæsar.

But it were presumptuous in a simple dog, as I am; a mere brute, endued, as it is said, only with instinct, to enter into a physical disquisition; yet I assure you I have a memory, not only of what has happened to me in my present shape, but through all my transactions.—A few indicents I shall select of my canine state of life, to which, by a sad fatality, I have been chiefly confined.

First then, it is necessary to inform you, that I was once the glorious dog-star, elevated to the blissful regions of the skies.—I there enjoyed a tranquil felicity, till, by my barking, I imprudently disturbed Jupiter in an amour with a certain Goddess. For this offence I was banished the heavens; and as I could not be wholly divested of immortality, condemned to inhabit material beings here on earth, and do a shameful penance in gross flesh and blood. It is not worth while to mention how long I have thus suffered, or in what different forms: I was one of those dogs that encompassed Scylla, so renowned in poetical story. I was one of those dogs that helped to devour their master Acteon, whose soul Diana commanded instantly to enter the dead body of a stag newly killed, that he might not be able to blab of her nakedness.—Ovid tells the story otherwise, but this is the fact.—I was Ulysses's faithful Argos, who discovered my master after twenty years absence, when his wife, his son, and all his family could not know him.

Among the human mortals whom I lived in, the chief was that snarling philosopher Diogenes, the first founder of the tub-preachers. He was properly styled the Cynic, on account of his *dogged* nature; of which I was truly the constituent cause. From him I transmigrated into many other bodies, which at present I have no inclination to enumerate.

I shall hasten to the period at which

which I assumed the form I am now in. I had the honour to be transmitted into the carcase of a puppy, sprung from a polite lady's favourite lap-dog.—My education was the tenderest imaginable.—The lady's son and heir was not brought up with more delicacy, care, and affection. Unluckily for me, my parent had not been so curious in her choice of an help-mate.—I soon discovered marks of a mongrel breed, and shewed evident promise of an unfashionable size and shape. In fine, I was expelled the soft velvet cushion of the drawing-room, and sent down to the hard mattress in the servants hall.

Before I had passed the non-age of puppyhood I found myself transported to an ale-house kitchen, for the servants were worn out with my continual yelping at my indelicate situation; the lady ceased to inquire after me, and they were glad to get rid of me at any rate. My new master of the tap-house clapped me into a wooden whirligig, and set me to work at what is called spinning of roast meat. My limbs, alas! never inured to service, and before always indulged in the luxury of indolence, could not submit to such toilsome employment. Blows only disheartened me; and I learnt the mean practice of those dastard curs; that skulk away in corners when they are wanted to get dinner.

After I had increased considerably in bulk, almost too big for the service I was destined to, a coachman who used to drink at our house was charmed with my spots: he begged me, easily obtained me, and I was carried to the stable; where my spirit was so broken, that I with pleasure suffered the dirty hands of grooms to clap me on the back, and stinking postillions to spit in my mouth. But my pride made me more than amends, for wherever the coach went I was always carried in the boot, and stuck myself erect upon the foot-board. I then thought the horses and all were at my command, and, like the fly upon the wheel, I attributed to myself the mighty dust that was raised about me.

I was a very docile creature, and at times had been taught to fetch and carry, to stand upon my hind legs, to yawn at command, and to play a thousand tricks, that servile dogs are obliged to submit to. This procured me the good-will of the grinning vulgar, and gained me many a cast bone, as a reward for my ingenuity.

At length, the famous Bamfylde Moore Carew—well known in the country by the name of dog-stealer—came to the town where we were. He scraped an acquaintance with me, among others of my species, and enticed us along with him by a charm as powerful as the cake which quieted the triple-headed Cerberus. For myself, not having been initiated in any of the rustic sports, he sold me to a mountebank at the next village, for six-pence dry and a pot of ale. With this my new master and his merry-andrew I travelled over several parts of England, and contributed my share to their impositions on poor ignorant gaping clowns. He taught me, upon taking some innocent composition, immediately to counterfeit myself dead: I would throw myself into the most convulsive agonies, till upon applying a trifling liquor to my nostrils, I could spring up briskly upon my legs, shake myself, wag my tail, skip about, and shew all the evident tokens of my speedy recovery.

Poverty and the apprehensions of a goal, drove my master at last to seek refuge in France. Here it was that

that I first had an interview, which soon ripened into intimacy, with the famous Chien Savant, who was then learning those exercises, which he has since exhibited with so much applause in England. I was struck with his ingenuity; I studied his practices; and in copying this great original, I found myself capable of making many improvements on them. However, I chose to conceal my talents till I should get a favourable occasion to exert them.

After Mounsieur Le Chein had been some time settled in England, the ingenious artist, under whose tuition I now am, came to Boulogne on the same errand with my master. He had seen the sagacious performances of Chien, and when he saw a specimen of mine, he was in raptures to meet a dog of his own country, that might at the same time bring profit to himself, and do honour to the nation. In a word, he soon struck up a bargain with my owner, who having no farther use for me in his medical capacity, parted with me without reluctance, and I visited once more my dear native land, England.

I have ever since been preparing for exhibition. My instructor, resolving I should exceed the foreigner's sagacity, has taught me to distinguish the Greek alphabet, of which I am now perfect master, from Alpha to Omega. I can even sound some of the letters almost to a degree of speaking, as γ, &c. but particularly the ϱ; which I can growl —especially when asserting my possession of a bone—with such a guttural emphasis as Mr. Kemble—whom I have heard my owner talk of—cannot equal.

To conclude—My countrymen are fond of novelties.—They love every thing that is strange and unnatural. I have therefore a just right to their favours: and if they are not blinded by that national partiality to foreigners, I do not doubt but I shall easily convince them, that the most amazing and sagacious English dog far exceeds the famous French Chien Savant; at least, let the proverb assist me, which tells us, "Every dog has his day!"

EQUESTRAIN REPOSITORY
IN
GERMANY.

IT is well known, that the city of Leipsic in Saxony, is the most considerable market in Germany for horses. But this branch of commerce, which circumstances seem to favour, is not yet so active as has been expected. The demand for good carriage-horses in particular is very low.—Saddle horses, and those for remounting the military, have been eagerly bought up by horse-dealers from Austria, Silesia, and Augsbourg; the price of the latter, however, is still very high, a great number having been sold to Saxon, Prussian, and Hessian officers.—Even Polish horses are become scarce in Lower Germany.

A person of large capital has been induced, from these considerations, to engage in an undertaking, which may become very important in its results; that is, to establish a grand repository for horses of all kinds, which he is to purchase in Holstein, Mecklenbourg, and Poland. In this undertaking, it is un stood, he will be favoured by all the superior authorities in Saxony; especially as he intends to make a particular provision for the military establishment in that country.

PRACTICAL

PRACTICAL HAWKING.

MR. Dibdin in his Observations on his late Tour, gives the following description of this antique divertisement, and which is the more interesting from the vivacity of his manner, and the uncommonness of the amusement in modern times.

" At Yarmouth, for the only time in my life, I saw the diversion of hawking, which for the satisfaction of my readers I shall take some pains to describe. The different species of the falcon, which are of the long-winged hawk kind, are many of them used for this sport; and with the immense sums which were formerly lavished away by the English nobles to train these birds, no doubt but the sagacity of every sort that could then be found has been tried, which, in the best ornithological accounts, amounts to a great number. That hawks were formerly trained for the purpose of pitched battles in the air, as well as aërial chaces, there can be no doubt; and it must have been extremely curious to have seen the haggard, the most obstinate and persevering of all the falcon tribe, meeting the jer-falcon, which is the largest and the strongest.—At present, I believe none are trained but the gentil-falcon for the air, and the goss-hawk and sparrow-hawk for the field, which dart upon hares and partridges in a most curious and unerring manner. Most extraordinary means are taken to bring these creatures to that degree of obedience necessary to hood them off at their prey. Their natural ferocity must be so managed as to be confined to one object; for instance, the goss-hawk to a hare, the sparrow-hawk to a partridge, and the falcon-gentil to a crow; and at the same time they must be rendered so docile, as to perch upon the falconer's fist, to come at his call, and to be attracted by his lure.

For this purpose they are kept hooded in a very curious manner, except when they are fed, till by degrees, as they grow familiar, for with all their courage, they are a very shy bird, the hood is taken off occasionally, and the falconer possesses their confidence to such a degree, that they become as obedient as spaniels.

When the falcon is brought to this state, the next thing is to use it to the lure, which is a lump of feathers, with such food tied to it as the bird likes best; and thus by throwing out the lure, even when it is after its prey, it instantly returns with a velocity almost beyond itself. The lure is to entice it back when it is in danger of being lost, which is very seldom the case, for even when out of human sight, it is very rare but it observes the lure, and so sure it does it comes to it.

I have said so much, that the sport I shall now describe may be better understood.—I had been with my family on a visit to a gentleman of that meritorious inquisitiveness which denotes a busy and a curious mind; we went merely to see a collection of pictures and drawings, admirably well executed; among them some excellently well finished birds. One of them he told us was a portrait, and that he would shew us the original. He went out, and presently returned with a hawk upon his fist, in the manner of a falconer. It was hooded, and seemed perfectly tame. He explained the different natures of these birds; the intelligence relative to training was pretty nearly that I have related above.

At

At length he made us all so in love with hawking, that we longed to see this famons amusement, and was promised to be indulged with it the next day, for he had a cast of hawks himself, and expected Lord Orford's falconer on the following morning with a cast and a half more; in which case, he said, he would undertake to shew us some sport.—A cast is two. The falconer was as good as his word, and so was my friend.—He called upon us in the morning, and we all repaired to a common about two miles from Yarmouth. The male hawks are called Tassel-gentil.—The five produced for our amusement were all males.—They gave notable proofs both of courage and ferocity, with a keenness beyond my conception. They were trained to fly at nothing but crows, of which all the birds seemed to be conscious; for after the first flight, there was not a crow to be seen, out of many hundreds spread over the common, while the cootes and curlews, and a variety of others, were flying about perfectly unconcerned at the appearance of these beautiful and terrible creatures. The first flight was thus: a cast of hawks at the same moment were hooded off, which means the ceremony of taking off the hood, and letting them fly. The majesty in which they rose first attracted me: from this I was soon however diverted, by what appeared to me a kind of phænomenon—I had never, properly speaking, seen a crow in my life. Instead of the heavy clownish manner that it had ever to me seemed to have trudged through the air, the velocity of its flight to escape its enemy now gave it the appearance of a different bird; nor was it in cunning inferior to the hawk, though clearly frightened into a kind of last desperation. When it was no longer possible to seek safety in flight, and the spreading pinions of its merciless adversary had borne him to so close a situation that death seemed to be inevitable, the victim instantly stopped, as if to receive the blow with fortitude; but in the moment the hawk seemed to meditate the stroke, the crow, with a scream of despair, fell of itself like a shot, and appeared so to shrink within itself, as to be contracted to the size of a blackbird. Whether this was unexpected by the hawk, or whether having towered on with such resistless velocity, that it was unable to stop itself, I know not, but the crow fairly escaped for the time. It was, however, very soon again in the same situation, and twice more it evaded the danger in the same manner; at length it was enabled to take shelter on the ground, in which situation, from its noble nature, the hawk disdained to touch it. Seeing this, and commending the bird for its conduct, Lord Orford's falconer threw out the lure. The other hawk had also lost its prey; and my friend, who performed the part of its falconer, lured it back again from an immense distance.

The crows having now completely disappeared, a second cast of hawks were hooded off in search of prey. This was to me a very beautiful sight. I was exceedingly delighted with the grandeur and majesty with which they traversed the air, which they seemed to quarter as a pointer does a field. The circles in which they appeared to maintain an intelligence with each other increased, and they were frequently out of my sight, even with the assistance of a glass. At last they were to me totally lost, and I was very anxious and importunate with the falconer to lure them back again;

again; but he said he knew his time, which proved to be true; for though I had totally given them up, he had scarcely thrown out his lure, when in a space of time incredibly short they returned to it.

"The third flight was perfectly different from any thing we had seen. It was performed by one of the hawks first hooded off, but had not been let fly at all. We had no expectation of this, nor of any more sport, as the crows seemed to have disappeared entirely; however, it was the fate of a poor straggler to make his appearance, and away went the hawks after it. The crow would probably have escaped had there been only one hawk, for with great boldness it practised the same means of evasion as the first; but one of the hawks, maintaining a position under the crow as fast as it avoided the uppermost, it was with all the difficulty in the world that the gripe of the lurcher underneath could be parried. The crow was therefore obliged to manœuvre in all directions; this was done for some considerable time in a masterly style, the crow all the while escaping their blows, by contracting its flight into a narrower circle than that of its enemies; but the odds were so immense, that the crow, from the impossibility of touching the ground, at last came in contact with his enemy below; at which moment the hawk gave it a blow with his beak upon the wing, and it was instantly disabled.—Seeing this, the upper hawk pounced upon it like lightning, and seizing the poor devoted bird in its talons, bore it to the earth.—The crow was killed by the hawk in the action of seizing him, which the falconer informed me was always the case; for the hawk, as it seizes the body with one claw, breaks the neck with the other.—The hawks being come to the falconer, the prey was delivered up as quietly as a hare is delivered by the hounds to the huntsmen; and the conquerors waited with great patience for their reward, while with very grave ceremony their feeder cut the crow into two equal parts, that thus it might be fairly divided between them."

THE TIRED FOX.

An Engraving.

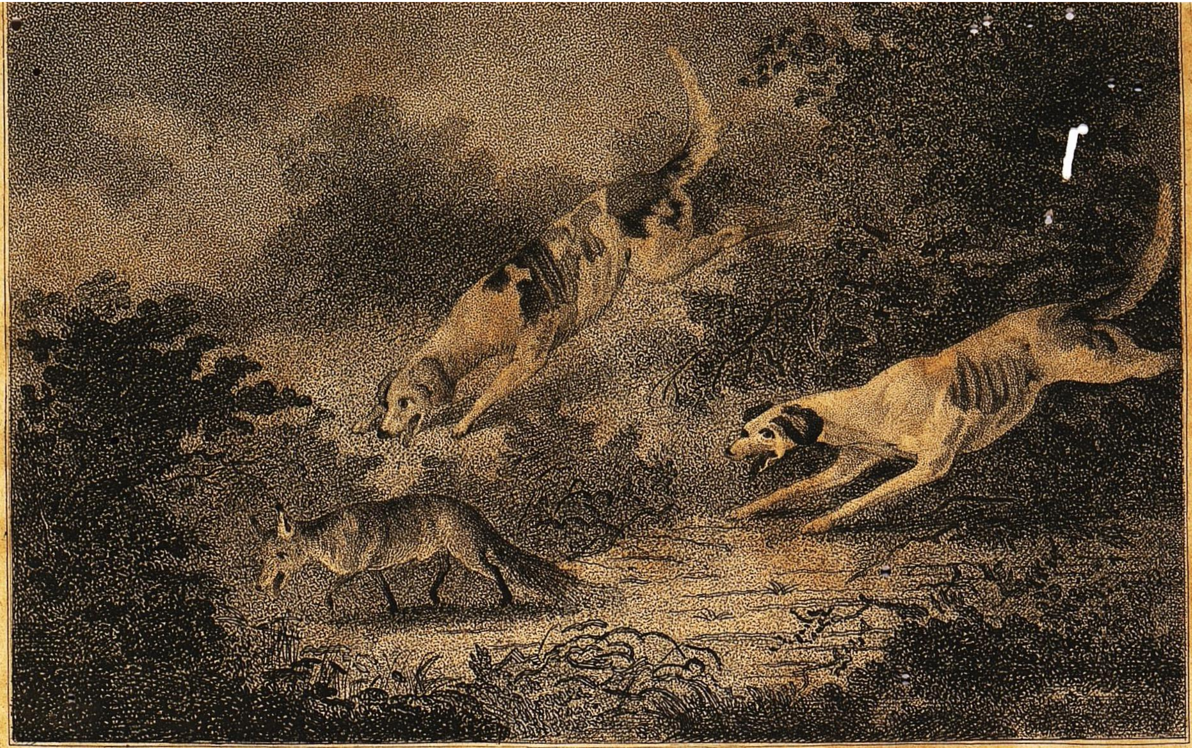
THIS fancied design, representing poor Renard with his brush fallen, and almost in the jaws of death, is the effort of an artist who occasionally obliges us with the productions of his pencil, and that without any predilection on our part as to the particular subject, so it be but Sporting.

As the Tired Fox and his wayward fate requires no other explanation than what appears upon the face of it, we shall offer no farther remarks.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

MR. FOX was lately reminded, by an old friend of the whig Club, of former services, who hinted a hope that they were not forgotten—"My dear Sir," said the minister, "be assured of my gratitude, but at present we are obliged to lie *three in a bed*,"—adding at the same time, that the ministerial *sow* had many more *pigs* than teats!!

DURING



The Tired Fox.

Pub. May 1, 1806, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square,

During the high price of coals in London, a gentleman meeting his coal-merchant, inquired whether it was a proper time to lay in a stock? The *knight* of the *black diamonds* shook his head, observing, "*Coals are coals* now, Sir." To which his customer replied, "I'm very glad to hear it—for the last you sent me were *all slates!*"

IMPROMPTU.

ON SEEING AN ACQUAINTANCE WEAR A SHABBY COAT.

I MET a friend the other day,
Whose coat was rather C. D.
When told, no wonder, you will say,
His pockets were quite M. T.

All men of *letters* agree, that to blockade the *M's* is the best way to make the Prussian Government mind their *P's* and *Q's*.

The King of Prussia, on the winding up of his conduct, will, in all likelihood, find himself in the condition of the poor Irish comedian, who exclaimed that he had *lost* ten pounds by his *benefit*.

Copied from the Vermont Mercury:—"I desire that no man will credit Mary Williams, my wife, on my account.—T. Williams.

"T. Williams need not have advertised me, as no one will credit *him* on his own account.—M. Williams."

How the credit of the army was formerly appreciated may be judged of from the following circumstance. A fellow having been brought before a magistrate on a charge of petty theft, the justice concluded a severe reprimand with these werds, "You lazy, ill-looking, dirty dog, you are fit for nothing but the army."

Anecdote of Dr. Franklin.—His peculiar talent was that of illustrating subjects by apposite anecdotes. After the news of the destruction of the stamped paper in America had arrived in England, the ministry sent for the Doctor to consult with; and, in conclusion, offered this proposal:—"That if the Americans would engage to pay for the damage done in the destruction of the stamped paper, &c. the parliament would then repeal the act." The Doctor having paused upon this question for some time, at last answered it as follows:—"This puts me in mind of a Frenchman, who, having heated a poker red-hot, ran furiously into the street, and addressing the first Englishman he met there, "*Hah! Monsieur, voulez-vous* give me de *plaisir*, de *satisfaction*, to let me run this poker only one foot into your body?"—"My body!" replied the Englishman, "what do you mean?"—"*Vel den*, only so far," marking about six inches. "Are you mad?" returned the other; "I tell you, if you don't go about your business, I'll knock you down."—"*Vel den*," said the Frenchman, softening his voice and manner—"Vil you, my good sire, only be so obliging as to pay me for the trouble and *expence* of heating this poker?"

A young man of good family being asked why he had enlisted, answered without hesitation—

. . . . Pride and ambition,
Fear of want, and hopes of a commssion.

A person might imagine, from reading so much about "*well-bred* horses," that good manners were only to be acquired in a stable.

A modern traveller, in a late publication, states, that the *women* of

of Sunda, near Fez, are the best *horsemen* in the world.

A COUNTRY schoolmaster, who has compiled a dictionary for the use of his own pupils, says, that CRIM. CON. are *two idle young fellows* that go about the country *seducing mens' wives!*

AN apothecary near Fowey, has written over his door—"All sorts of *dying* stuffs sold here."

A COUNTRY gentleman, possessed of a small estate in Yorkshire, and who had been looking up to a certain great lord for a public appointment, being quite tired of daily attendance upon him, waited on his Lordship to let him know that he would give him no farther trouble, as he had just got a PLACE. My Lord shook him heartily by the hand, and told him he was extremely glad of his success, making a thousand apologies at the same time for not having had it in his power to reward him according to his claims—"And pray, my good Sir, where is your place?" "In the York machine, my Lord: I secured it yesterday, and shall set off to-morrow morning—your Lordship has entirely cured me of ambition!"

THE Committee appointed to erect a monument to Lord Nelson, in Dublin, have issued an advertisement to acquaint artists, that they would thankfully receive plans and estimates for such a work on or before the 25th of March. In a postscript, however, they add—"The time proposed by the above advertisement is prolonged to the first of May." This reminds us of a letter said to have been written by a merchant, at a capital seaport in Yorkshire, to his correspondent abroad; in which, after giving him an order to purchase goods, which occupied two or three pages, he added in a note at the bottom—"Since writing this, I have changed my mind: and desire you will take no notice of the above order."

AT a recent meeting of a private party of friends in Norwich, the following whimsical toast was given:—"May the enemies of the new paving act do penance barefoot over the flints of our streets, and may the tenderness of their feet be transferred to their hearts."

A PRINTER of a country paper advertises for two smart *devils* of good morals.

BON MOT.—A young clergyman having the *misfortune* to bury five wives, being in company with a number of ladies, was severely rallied by them upon the circumstance. At last, one of them rather impertinently put the question to him—"How he managed to have such good luck?"—"Why, madam," said the other, "I knew they could not *live* without contradiction, therefore I let them have their own way."

THE *hoisers* of Dublin have been *weaving* some *coarse trash* on the subject of the Union, and the late change of ministry, which forms a rude *tissue*, far more offensive than any thing of the kind we have yet seen. The *shoemakers* of the same city have also *waxed* warm on the same subject, and very characteristically declare that the country is likely to come to its *last!*

A WELCH tourist, among many other *judicious* observations, remarks, that the *mad*-house of Lanark is in a very *crazy* state.

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THERE will be a long main of stags fought in the next York Spring Meeting, which commences on the 2d of June, between Sir F. Boynton, Bart. and H. F. Mellish, Esq.—Thompson will feed and set for Sir F. Boynton; Mr. Mellish's is not yet known.

Mr. F. Buckle, and Mr. Dennis Fitzpatrick, were so much indisposed as to be unable to ride at the Newmarket Craven Meeting. Mr. John Shepherd rode for Lord Grosvenor, and the Hon. B. Craven, and Mr. W. Edwards for Mr. Mellish.

Mr. Mellish appears to have been on the wrong side of the post with his horse Staveley; he cost 2000gs, and, being over-weighted at the Craven Meeting, he lost 3 matches.

In the short space of two hours, in the afternoon of the 19th ultimo, Mr. Isaac Pearson, of Poolbank, near Kendal, killed ten woodcocks at eleven shots, on the woody grounds at Whitbarrow.

The following curious circumstance happened on Monday the 17th ultimo. The Allendale fox-hounds pursued a fox for some time on Staward banks and the grounds adjacent, till at last poor renard was under the necessity of taking shelter in the crags; and the sportsmen with the greatest difficulty opened the hole and secured their prey; which, upon examination, was found to be a large bitch-fox. She was taken to Bishopfield, where, to the great surprise of the keeper, on the Thursday following, she brought forth six fine young cubs, which are at this time with the mother, and are all likly to live.

Home Circuit.—Brown *v.* Boxall.—At Kingston, March 27, this action was brought against the defendant, for having in his possession a tunnel net for catching partridges, contrary to the statute of Queen Anne. The fact of finding the net at the defendant's house was proved by one of the Duke of York's gamekeepers. The net was produced, and it appeared to have been recently used, as a great many partridges' feathers were sticking to it. —No defence was made, and the plaintiff had a verdict for the penalty of five pounds.

A few days ago, a Sweeptakes for the horses that had been regularly hunted with the Skidby hounds, rode by the owners, was run over the Two-mile Course, at Beverley, Yorkshire, six Subscribers, but only three started:

Mr. H. Schonswar's br. h. by Ormond 1
Mr. R. Bell's br. m. by Spartacus 2
Mr. Daniel Field's b. h. by Young Ruler.................... 3

Won easy.

Fracas.—A circumstance took place on Wednesday the 16th inst. that had nearly led to fatal consequences. An Irish nobleman took a draft to the banking-house of Sir W. Stirling, in the Strand, and, as the clerk

clerk acted upon the established principle of "first come first serv'd," manifested great displeasure. As high words arose, Sir Walter came forward, and very naturally justified the conduct of his clerk, upon the grounds of usage and justice. The nobleman resented this interference so much, that he soon after sent Sir Walter a challenge; but as the affair had excited much notice in the office, and more conversation abroad the magistrates of Bowstreet were properly apprized of what had happened, and consequently both parties were taken into custody, and obliged to enter into recognizances to keep the peace.

The three following paragraphs have appeared in the public papers relative to Mr. Dan. Lambert.

On the 29th ult. Mr. Daniel Lambert left his residence, near Leicester, for London, in a carriage which had been constructed, and was sent down purposely for his conveyance. He now weighs more than fifty stone, and public curiosity, we are persuaded, will not be more astonished at his immense size, than pleased with his good sense and social disposition.

The concourse of fashionable visitors to the house of Mr. Lambert, No. 53, in Piccadilly, has been very great, during the last two days. To find a man of his uncommon dimensions (weighing no less than fifty stone, or 700lbs.) possessing great information, manners the most affable and pleasing, and a perfect ease and facility in conversation, exceeded our expectations, high as they had been raised. The female spectators were greater in proportion than those of the other sex, and not a few of them have been heard to declare, how much they admired his manly and intelligent countenance.

Mr. Lambert, the moderate-sized Gentleman from Leicestershire, has, it is said, no *small* opinion of himself. In the first place, he considers himself as a man of the greatest *capacity* in the kingdom, and therefore demands that his *weight* in society should be generally acknowleged. His private character, he contends, is remarkably humane, possessing, as he does, *bowels of compassion* far beyond any other man. He is quite in-*fat*-uated with his *prominent* qualities, and he laments that he is not brought conspicuously among the *belli*-gerent Powers, asserting himself, truly, to be a *greater* man than Bonaparte.

As the Mayor of Salisbury was accidentally passing through the Fair at that place on Lady-day, he observed some sharpers with an EO table, "labouring in their vocation," and promptly ordered the constables to seize the table; on inspecting which, it was found that the bars gave the table-keepers an advantage of *only* three to two; in other words, they must take up three pounds, on an average, out of every five pounds staked. The table was of course broken to pieces.

At a late full meeting of Sporting Gentlemen on the subject of the Claret Stakes, some conversation took place amongst the amateurs, concerning the battle between Mendoza and Harry Lee, it having been stated that Lee had sent Mendoza another challenge. Mendoza addressed the Gentlemen in the presence of Lee, and assured them that he could have won the late battle off hand, at any stage of it, and with great ease to himself, without giving his opponent a chance.

THERE may may be more science among the present race of boxers, as well as in the details of their battles; but in former days there was a conciseness both in the battle and its history, which perhaps argued as much skill.—One of them, in 1749, is thus described: "Was fought at Broughton's Amphitheatre, a very long battle, between Slack, the famous boxer, of Norwich, and one Field, a sailor. It lasted an hour and thirty-two minutes, at sheer boxing, without hugging, standing still, or above four falls in the whole. Slack, by two cross-buttock falls, seasonably given, got the victory."

THE Game Chicken having received a challenge from Ford, a game-keeper, in Leicestershire, returned an answer, inviting him to combat for a sum not less than 200 guineas. Ford arrived in town on Thursday, the 10th, to offer to stake 50 guineas; but the champion was at Bristol. The countryman, on hearing of this, expressed a desire to fight for a glass of gin. Fortunately for him, the Chicken was not in town before he set off for Leicestershire, which he did on Saturday, or possibly he might have been indulged with a set-to for love. Ford stands about five feet 11 inches, but he does not appear to have been cast in a mould for fighting.

ON Tuesday the 15th instant, William Raikworthy, the landlord of the Stanhope Arms, in Oxendon-street, Haymarket, was indicted at the Middlesex sessions for assaulting William Brown, coachman to Lord Ashburton. It appeared that the prosecutor met two friends at a public house in the neighbourhood of Golden-square, and having entered into conversation respecting boxing, he said he would shew them the Game Chicken. They accordingly went to the defendant's house, which was frequented by bruisers, of the first celebrity; and soon after their arrival, the prosecutor fell asleep, in consequence of his having drank freely. On awaking, he found his watch had been taken away; he therefore made application to the landlord for the restoration of his property, but the latter refused to give credit to his story, and struck him a blow which knocked him into the fire-place, for persisting to describe his loss.

On the part of the defendant, young Ryan, son to the fighting man of that name, and several bruisers who were present at the assault, described the prosecutor to be drunk, and that he was only pushed by the defendant.

Mr. Mainwaring censured both parties for their conduct, and the assault being proved, the Jury found the defendant Guilty.—Judgment deferred.

BRIGHTON, April 16.—A very singular bet, or agreement, was entered into here on the Thursday preceding Good Friday, between Lieutenant-General Lennox and Henry Hunter, Esq. The former, after some discourse on the prevalent winds here, proposed to give to the latter, during the space of twenty-eight days, whenever the wind blew from the South West, one guinea per diem, provided the other would forfeit to him the same sum, during the same period, every day that the wind should blow from the North East; which proposal was instantly accepted. Thirteen days have now elapsed, in the course of which the wind has been principally in the South West quarter,

quarter, so much so that the General already considers himself a loser of thirteen guineas. Mr. H. at present observes, that though the South West gales are often found very prejudicial to this part of the coast, "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good."

A SINGULAR disorder, in some of its symptoms very like the glanders, though entirely a different complaint, has recently much afflicted the horses in this town and neighbourhood. The sixth Dragoons, stationed at Lewes, have lost several of their best chargers by it; the Veterinary Surgeon of the first, here stationed, has nearly a hundred belonging to his regiment sick with it; and in the Royal Artillery, horses to the number of fifty-six are, at present, severely afflicted with this disorder. Many horses belonging to stable-keepers, and other individuals in the town, have recently died.

THE two following paragraphs are taken from the Leicester Journal.

A correspondent expresses his surprise at the seeming "supineness of the inhabitants of the town, in support of the New Race Course." But we beg to assure him that is by no means the case, nor is the "whip and spur" at all necessary; on the contrary, they are never tight in hand where their assistance is wanted, and very shortly we hope to convince him, that a start once effected, they will run handsomely in, with their accustomed liberality, and high spirit.

Many and just are the arguments that may be adduced against Horse Racing, but it is the use and not the abuse of these public meetings, that we wish to contend for. We conceive it of great local importance that they should be kept up with spirit and perseverance; the licentiousness and depravity attendant on these spectacles, are indeed to be regretted, but vice does, and will exist, in spite of every effort to prevent it.

GIPSEY, a celebrated Pointer bitch, the property of John Gregory Shaddick, Esq. has paid the debt of nature. An admirable single Portait of this late animated bitch, has been portrayed by Marshall. His pointers Delos, Pero, Dido, Hydra, &c. are in high condition at Gregory Hall, Devon, where Mr. S. intends to sport the ensuing season.

A GENTLEMAN at Limehouse has a terrier dog, which is upwards of 20 years of age. Being almost blind, his master caused a pair of gogglers to be made for him, by which he is enabled to go out. On missing his master, he searches through the neighbourhood till he finds him, when he pulls him by the coat to go home; after which the glasses are taken from his head: but he never fails to pine till they are put on again.

LATELY, as a man on horseback was leading another through the streets of Newcastle, the led horse, prancing a little at the sound of a passing drum, was silently but furiously seized on, at the head of the Middle-street, by a bull-dog, which kept his hold for some time, although very severely beaten with sticks by some of the persons who witnessed the transaction, and also kicked and trampled upon by the much injured horse. The man on horseback was all this period in the most eminent danger; from which he was not relieved till the strength of the dog was completely exhausted.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE ORIGIN OF COUNTRY DANCES.

IN ancient times—such times are now no more—
When Albion's crown illustrious Arthur wore,
In some fair-op'ning glade, each summer's night,
Where the pale moon diffus'd her silver light,
On the soft carpet of a grassy field
The sporting fairies their assemblies held.
Some lightly tripping with their pigmy queen,
In circling ringlets mark'd the level green;
Some with soft notes bade mellow pipes resound,
And music warble through the groves around:
Oft lonely shepherds by the forest side,
Belated peasants oft their revels spied,
And home returning, o'er the nut-brown ale,
Their guests diverted with the wond'rous tale.
Instructed hence, throughout the British isle,
And fond to imitate the pleasing toil,
Round where the welcom'd May-pole's fix'd on high,
And bears its flow'ry honours to the sky,
The ruddy maids and sun-burnt swains resort,
And practise ev'ry night the lovely sport.
On ev'ry side Æolian artists stand,
Whose active elbows swelling winds command;
The swelling winds harmonious pipes inspire,
And blow in ev'ry breast a gen'rous fire.
Thus taught, at first the country dance began,
And hence to cities and to courts it ran;
Succeeding ages did in time impart
Various improvements to the lovely art;
From fields and groves to palaces remov'd,
The great the pleasing exercise approv'd;
Hence the loud fiddle and shrill trumpet's sounds,
Are made companions of the dancer's bounds;
Hence muslins, ribbands, gems, and silks, combine
To make the ball with perfect lustre shine.

THE CHILD OF FUN.

MY cradle was of mirth the bed,
My pleasures there begun;
To trick and mischief I was bred,
By ev'ry folly I was led,
For I'm the Child of Fun.

My father, who they tell me died
While laughing at a pun,
You may believe me, never cried;
To quiz the quizzers was his pride,
And like him is his son.

I laugh at love, I smile at fear,
Each misanthrope I shun;
Ye sons of mirth flock round me here,
Ye sons of jollity draw near,
And join the Child of Fun.

Loud let us raise the song of joy,
Nor heed the setting sun;
Dull care shall not our bliss annoy,
But each loud chorus we'll employ
To praise the God of Fun.

J. M. L.

THE ADVENTURER.

I LIVE at my ease, and I live without trouble,
Cried Will, by some ventures I make;
Not ventures at sea—they oft prove a bubble—
But a much safer course do I take.

To Fortune's rich Wheel every year I commit
A trifle, some wealth to possess;
Oft this trifle I lost; but at length by one hit,
The Lott'ry has crown'd me with bliss:
Yet still with more chances myself I will treat,
Since the *loss* is but *small*, and the *gain* may be *great*. H.

SONGS FROM THE WHITE PLUME.

SONG—*Kilspindie.*

THE Grecians came running to Troy,
The Trojans went running to meet 'em?
It's known to each little school-boy,
How the Greeks they *horse*-jockied, and beat 'em.
No house could that day be endur'd—
They made 'em too hot for the holders,
And Æneas, not being insur'd,
Set off with his dad on his shoulders.

His fortune he tried on the ocean,
And then such palavering stories
To Dido he told with emotion—
"Tubes renovare dolores."
When he'd gain'd all his ends—"Dear Æneas,"
Says she, "If you love your poor Dido,
When you're coming this way call and see us."
Thinks he—"I'll be hang'd if I do."

"Sister Ann," then, says she, "all is done,
And he's off—only think what a way 'tis:
He's gone with his saucy young son,
And that rascal, his *fidus Achates*."
A cord round her neck she extended,
The one end a bed-post was tied to;
I'm sorry the story's so ended,
But there was an end of poor Dido.

BALLAD—*Edward.*

THE smiling morn may light the sky,
And joy may dance in Beauty's eye,
Aurora's beams to see;
The mellow horn's inspiring sound,
May call thy blithe companions round,
But who shall waken thee,
Ronald?

Thou ne'er wilt hear the mellow horn,
Thou ne'er wilt quaff the breath of morn,
Nor join thy friends with glee?
No glorious sun shall gild thy day,
And beauty's fascinating ray,
No more shall shine on thee,
Ronald!

SONG—*Sir Alfred.*

WHEN yet but a boy,
'Twas ever my joy,
With mad-cap lads to mingle, O;
At my stout quarter-staff
There was none who dare laugh,
For fear his two ears should tingle O.
Wake, session, or fair,
I was sure to be there,
And when fops were sipping from glasses, O,
I drank fat ale,
From flaggon or pail,
And made merry among the lasses, O;
I danc'd among the lasses, O,
I pranc'd among the lasses, O,
Right and left, in and out,
Cross hands, round about,
I whoop'd among the lasses, O.

In war, when the lads,
With their bucklers and plaids,
Came piping away our cattle, O;
Then was I to be seen,
With my archers in green,
In the pride of a border battle, O.
Like Britons we fought,
As true Britons ought,
For a land that all others surpasses, O;
Scotch and English bands,
Beat by turns, then shook hands,
And feasted among the lasses, O.
O, we caper'd among the lasses, O,
We reeled among the lasses, O,
Right and left, in and out,
Cross hands, round about,
We whoop'd among the lasses, O.

Then Jock o'the side,
With his seven-foot bride,

The'

Tho' reckon'd the king of good fellows O,
Took it highly amiss
That I gave her a kiss,
When I'll swear he'd no cause to be jealous, O.
For Alice and Kate,
So puzzled my pate,
And Madge, who still many surpasses, O,
All lov'd me so well;
But I'll not kiss and tell,
How I frolick'd among the lasses, O,
O, I danc'd among the lasses, O,
I pranc'd among the lasses, O:
Right and left, in and out,
Cross hands, turn about,
I whoop'd among the lasses, O.

SONG FROM WE FLY BY NIGHT.

Sung by Mr. Fawcett.

THE spruce Mr. Clark
Was a young Essex spark,
A farmer uxorious and rich;
He lov'd dearly as his life,
Fried bacon and his wife,
And says he, "My duck, we'll claim the flitch."

Mrs. Clark—'twas in bed—
Lov'd bacon, she said,
But she vow'd she'd no more see it spoil'd;
Crying "Clark, you're quite mistaken,
If you *thinks* to fry that bacon,
"I *insists* that ev'ry bit shall be boil'd."

Mr. Clark, though 'twas night,
Jump'd in bed bolt upright,
Quite enrag'd at his rib by his side;
And says he, "Now, Madam, mark,
Though I love you, Mrs. Clark,
"I'll be damn'd if it shan't be all fried!"

The dispute ran so high,
'Twixt a boil and a fry,
That Clark, though he argu'd it roundly,
Put an end to all turmoiling,
About frying or boiling,
By basting Mrs. Clark very soundly.

Our turtles, no doubt,
Very soon found out,
That their claims to the flitch would be shaken;
They had children blythe as larks;
But all the little Clarks
Were mark'd with a rasher of bacon.

TO DOLLY DIMPLE.

HOW long shall the flirts of fifteen
Each poet's fond fancy engage?
Shall no tender sonnet be seen
On charms that are mellow'd by age?

Young beauty's a bubble—soon o'er—
So fleeting it merits not praise;
But Dolly's full bloom of four-score
Hath graces will last all her days.

Tho' eighty long years have been told,
And prompt us to quicken desire;
Those beauties can never prove old,
Which Time did stand still to admire.

Thy cheek no carnation doth wear,
Thy lips may lament the lost rose;
Far more they distinguish my fair,
Now flown to embellish her nose.

Thy bosom's to whiteness unknown,
Yet think not the lilies are fled;
Gaffer Time, with true taste of his own,
Has wreath'd them to honour thy head.

Whilst fond gazing shepherds are seen,
Still smiling thy charms to survey;
How bashful, how modest thy mien,
Each eye—looks a different way.

Or flatter'd by Colin's soft tale,
In silence thy prudence appears;
For how shall his falsehood prevail,
When Dolly turns—both her deaf ears.

In pleasure's fantastical round
Thou ne'er had'st the folly to join;
If ever thou giddy wert found,
That fault was the strength of thy wine.

Too honest thy heart to impose,
None deem thee o'er-learned or wise;
Though wit from thy tongue never flows,
What *humour* abounds in thine eyes.

Ah! let me no longer despair,
But pity the pangs I endure;
My cholic—may vanish in air,
My love, hapless love, hath no cure.

Oh! kindly indulge me with death,
In mercy thus let it be given;
Dear Dolly—so killing 's thy breath,
One kiss would transport me to heav'n.

DAMON.

THE GROCER IN LOVE.

A Song of Similies.

I'M—what am I?—why, I'm a natty young blade!
A beau, Sir!—A grocer!—the tippy, the dandy!
But in my poor heart a sad wound has been made,
By a girl that's as sweet as the best *sugar-candy*.

She's fairer than any that time ever knew;
Her breath far excels the perfume of all *spices*:
Her eyes are as fine as two cakes of *stone-blue*;
The hue of her lips than *vermillion* more choice is.

By me she's belov'd more than *honey* by flies:
I sigh, Sir!—I cry, Sir!—in vain; I can't move her!
But just like a *candle*, that burns till it dies,
I waste and consume in the flame of a lover.

Oh! did she but smile, it would cherish my heart,
Like *peppermint-water*, or *Daffy's Elixir*;
Her coyness, alas! it but sharpens the dart,
That Cupid contriv'd in my bosom to fix, Sir,

I painted my shop, both without and within,
A sign, Sir! so fine Sir! with large golden letters,
I plac'd o'er my door—yet she cares not a pin;
Alas! she was made to be lov'd by my betters!

How dismal the case of a lover like me!
O! might I but change to the form I could fancy,
I'd turn to the *sugar* that sweetens her *tea*,
And leave this strange world—to be swallow'd by Nancy.

THE WOODLAND HALLO.

IN our cottage that peeps from the skirts of the wood,
I am mistress, no mother have I;
Yet blithe are my days, for my father is good,
And kind is my lover hard by:
They both work together beneath the green shade,
Both woodmen, my father and Joe;
Where I've listen'd whole hours to the echo that made
So much of a laugh or—Hallo.

From my basket at noon they expect their supply,
And with joy from my threshold I spring;
For the woodlands I love, and the oaks waving high,
And echo that sings as I sing.
Though deep shades delight me, yet love is my food,
As I call the dear name of my Joe;
His musical shout is the pride of the wood,
And my heart leaps to hear the Hallo.

Simple flow'rs of the grove, little birds, live at ease,
I wish not to wander from you;
I'll still dwell beneath the deep roar of your trees,
For I know that my Joe will be true.
The trill of the robin, the coo of the dove,
Are charms that I'll never forego;
But resting through life on the bosom of love,
Will remember the Woodland Hallo.

THE CHARIOTEER.

IN park to drive, with dashing stroke,
His chariot till the wheels quite smoke,
Rapid to turn each corner clear,
And make the Sunday folks all stare,
Is Squire Sapskull's chief ambition,
And highest point of all fruition.

"Jack! while I'm driving with such fire,
Listen to hear the folks discourses."
"I do, Sir—and they all admire
Your honour's carriage and the horses."